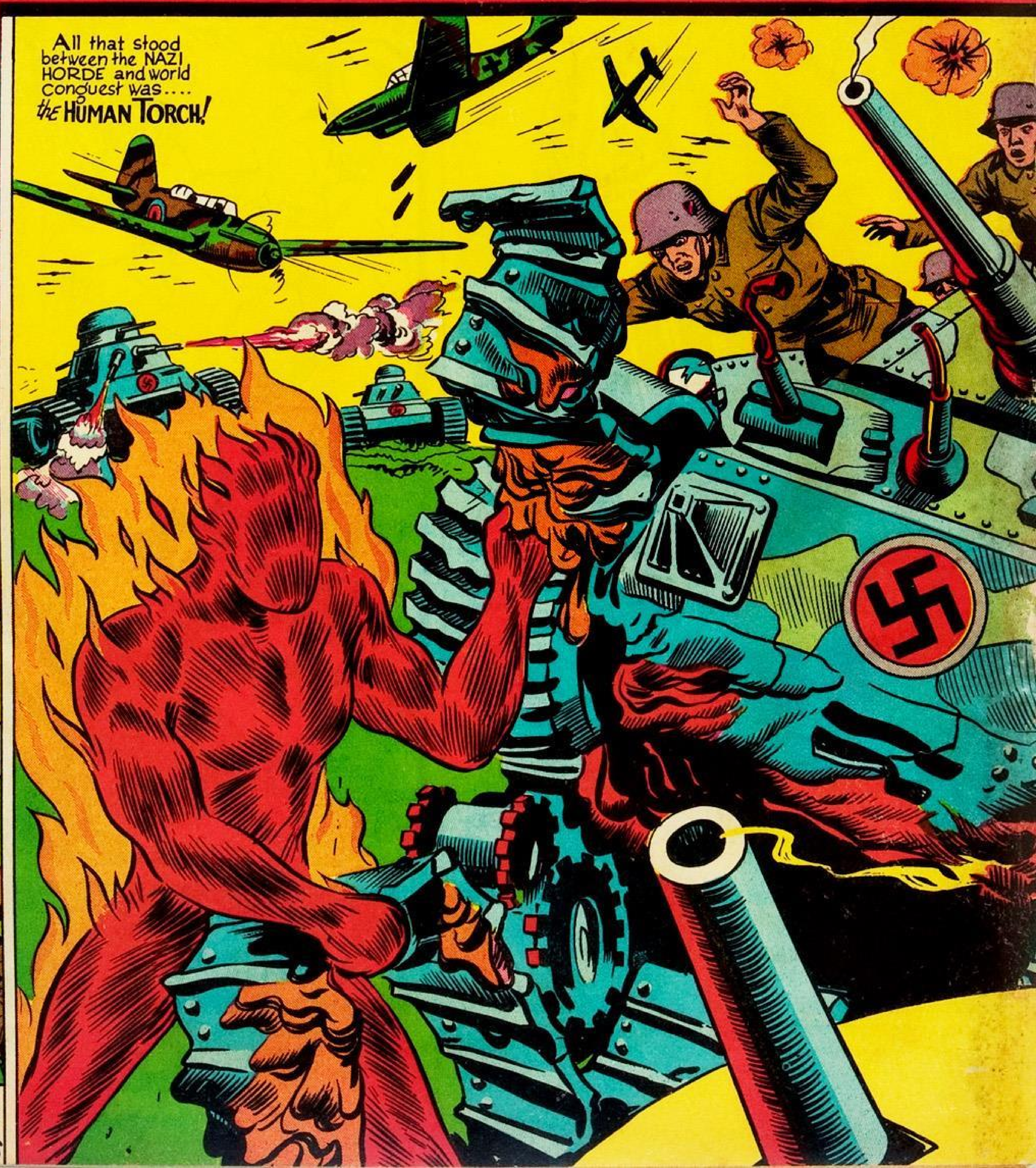
MARVEL MYSTERY COMICS

No. 11

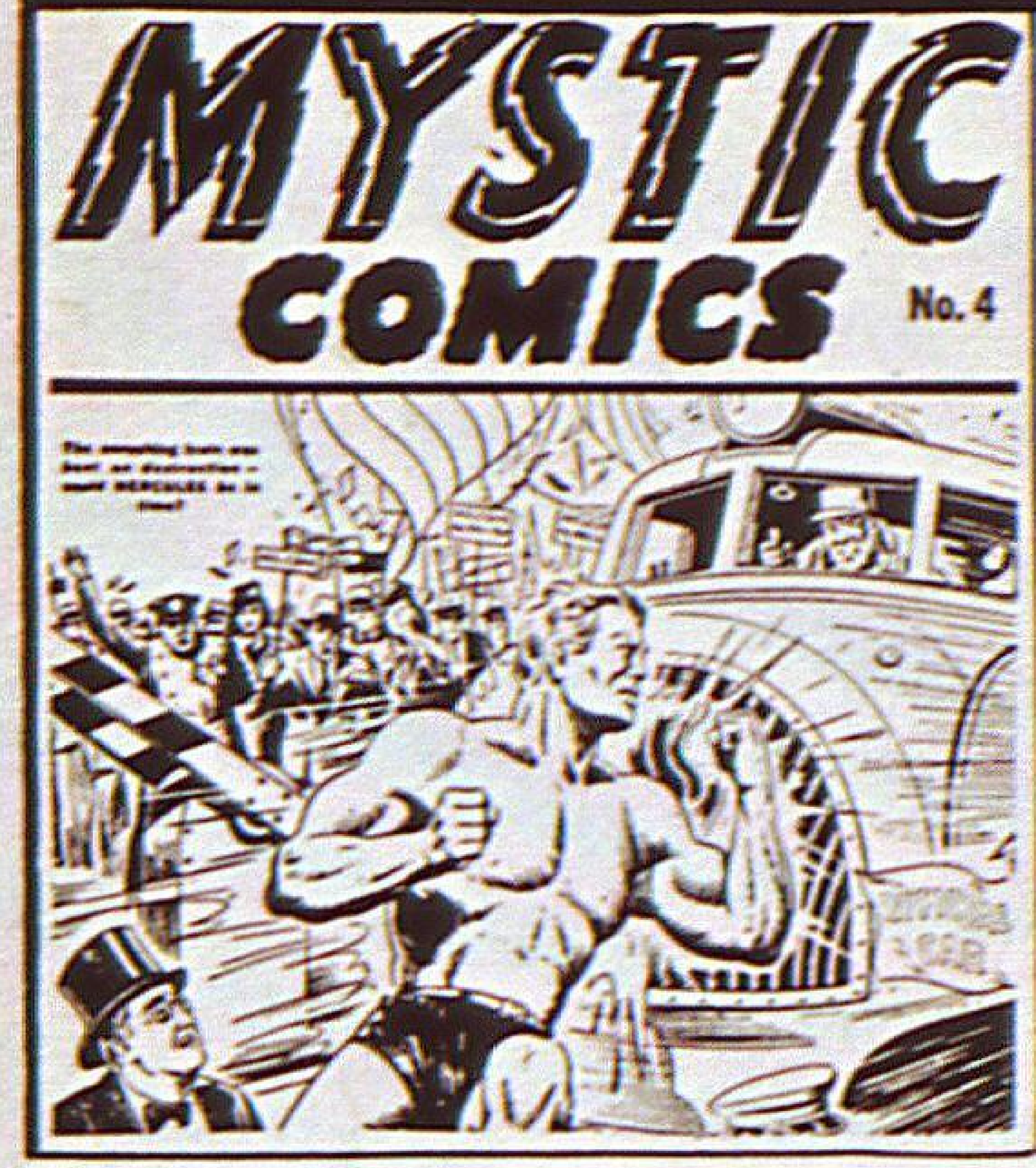
10¢

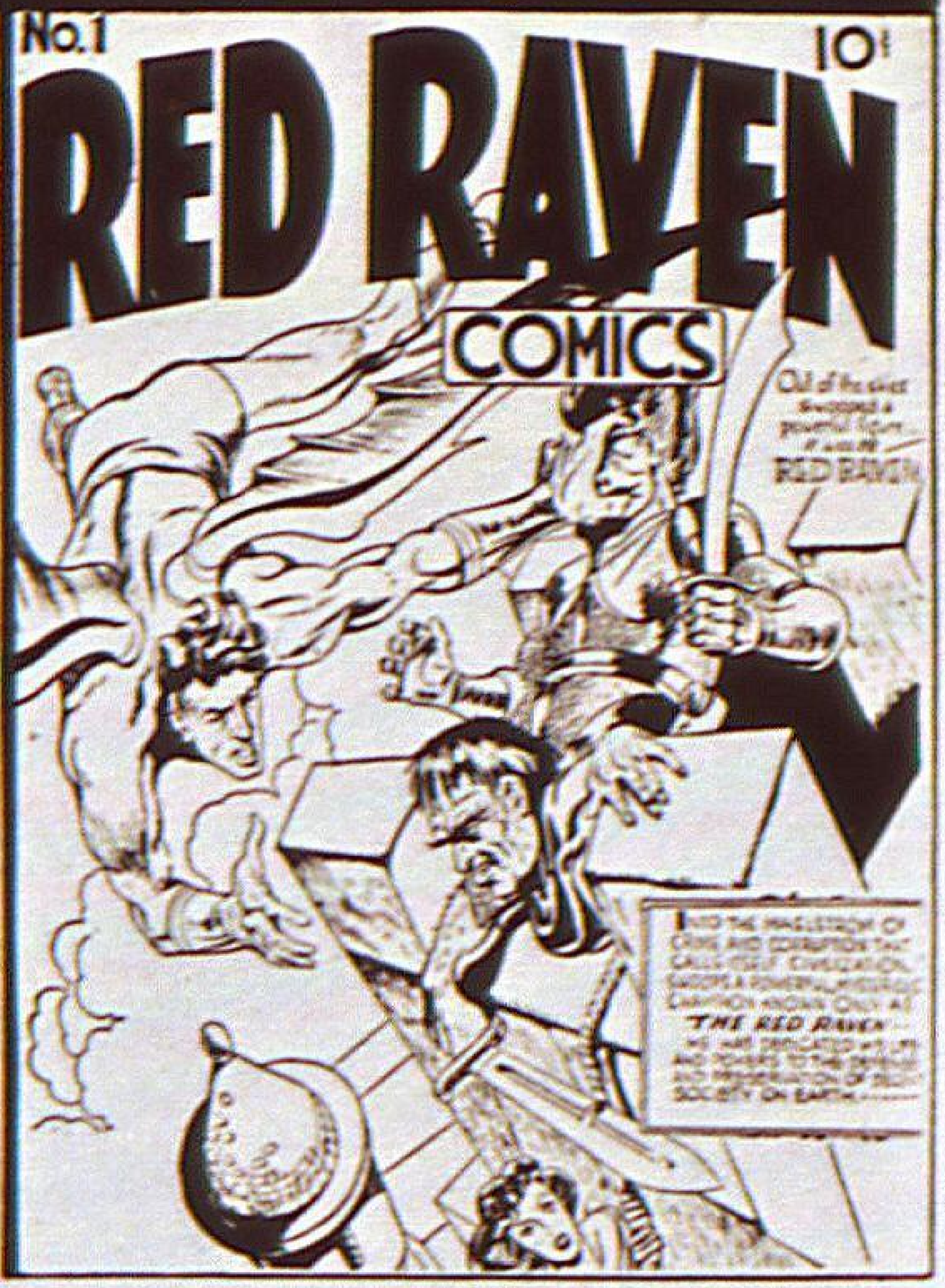
SEPT.

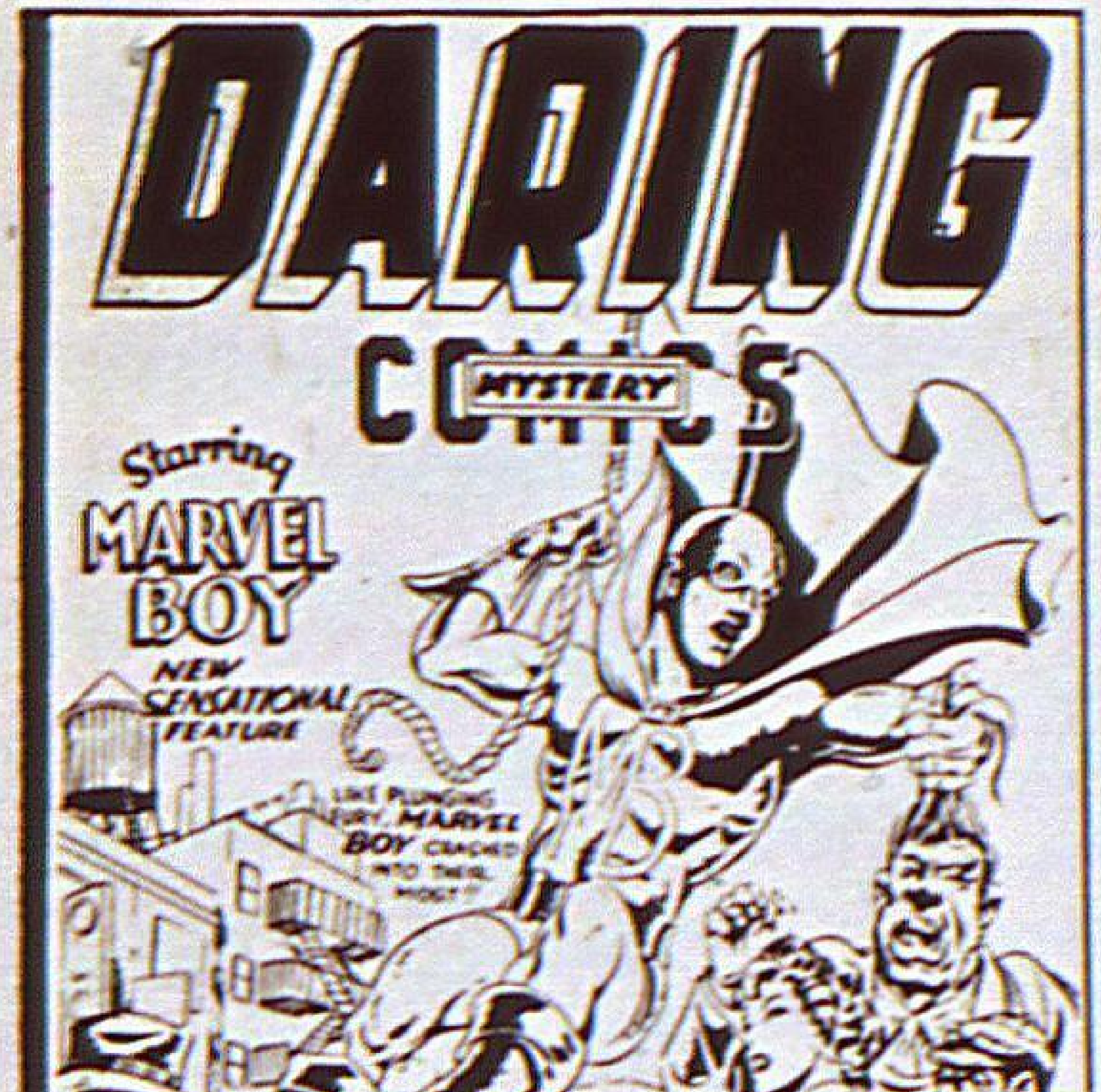
Also-
Sub-MARINER
THE ANGEL
KA-ZAR
AND OTHERS

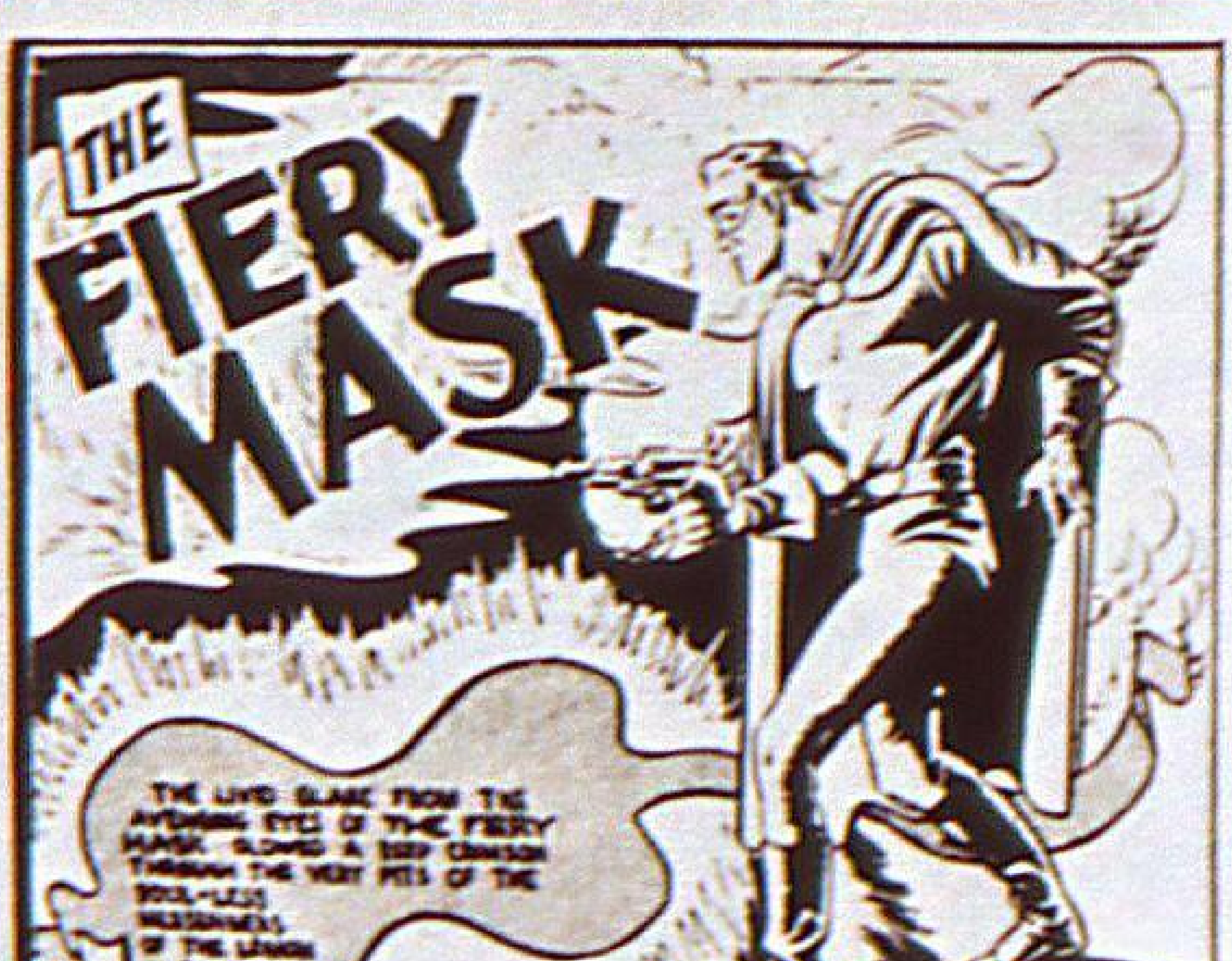

All that stood between the NAZI HORDE and world conquest was.... the HUMAN TORCH!

4 Big Favorite Magazines-ACTION-PACKED!


MYSTIC COMICS
No. 4


No. 1
10¢
RED RAVEN COMICS
Out of the skies swooped a powerful form ... RED RAVEN
THE RED RAVEN


DARING MYSTERY COMICS
Starring MARVEL BOY
NEW SENSATIONAL FEATURE
LIKE PLUNGING FURY, MARVEL BOY CRASHED INTO THE MOB!


THE FIERY MASK
THE LIVID GLARE FROM THE AVENGING EYES OF THE FIERY MASK GLOWED A DEEP CRIMSON THROUGH THE VERY PITS OF THE SOUL-LESS HELLISHNESS OF THE LEGION OF THE DOOMED!

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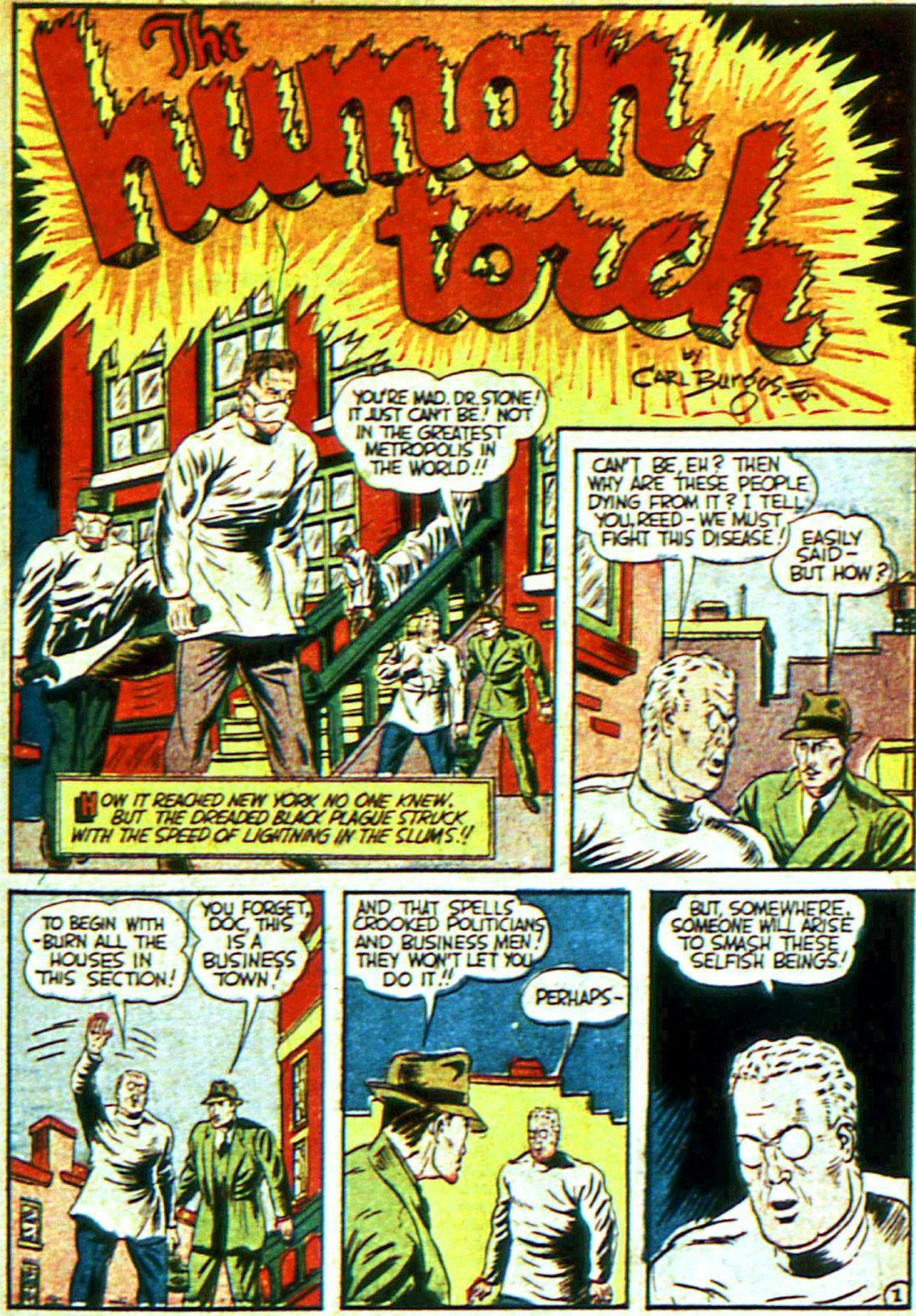
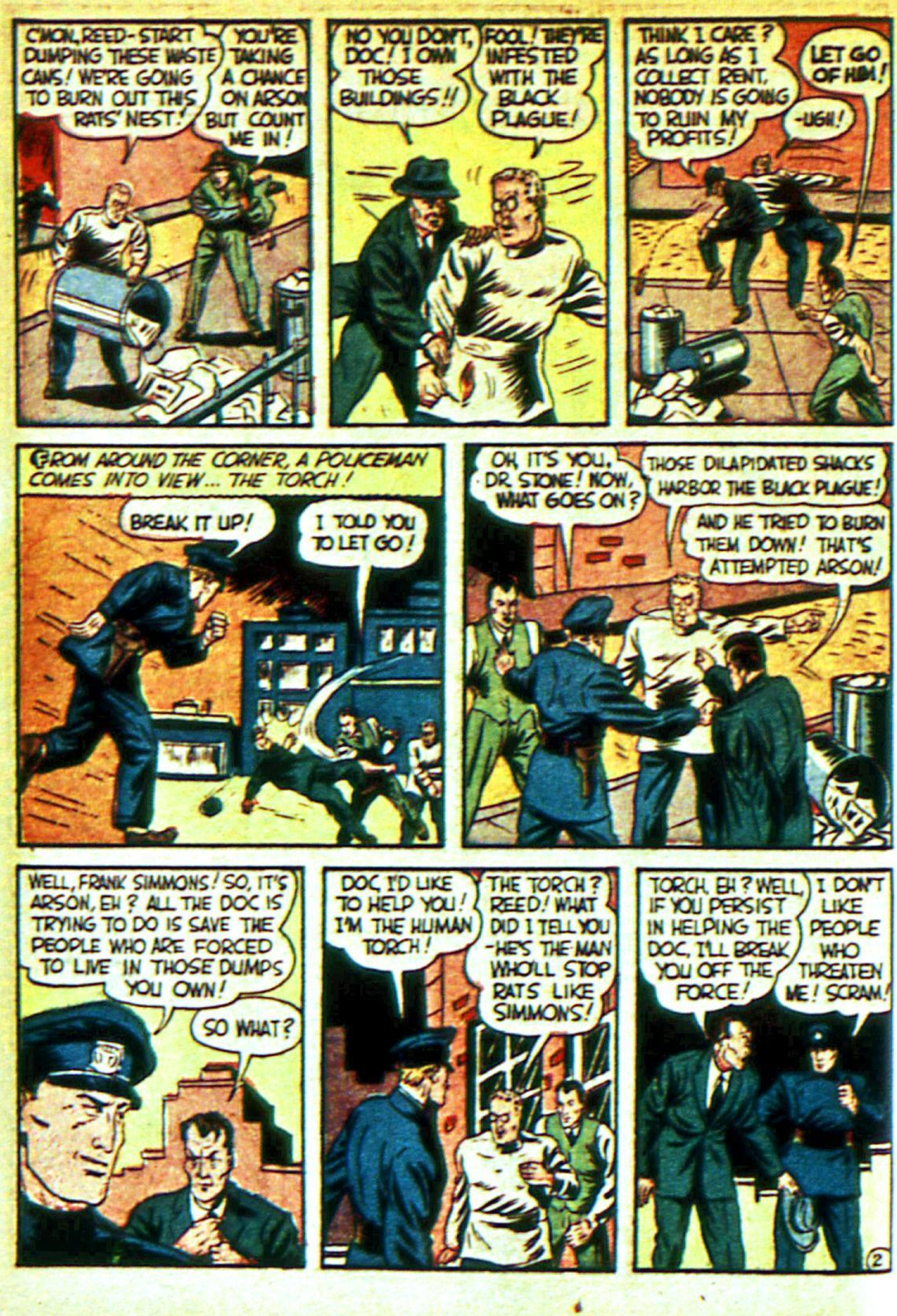
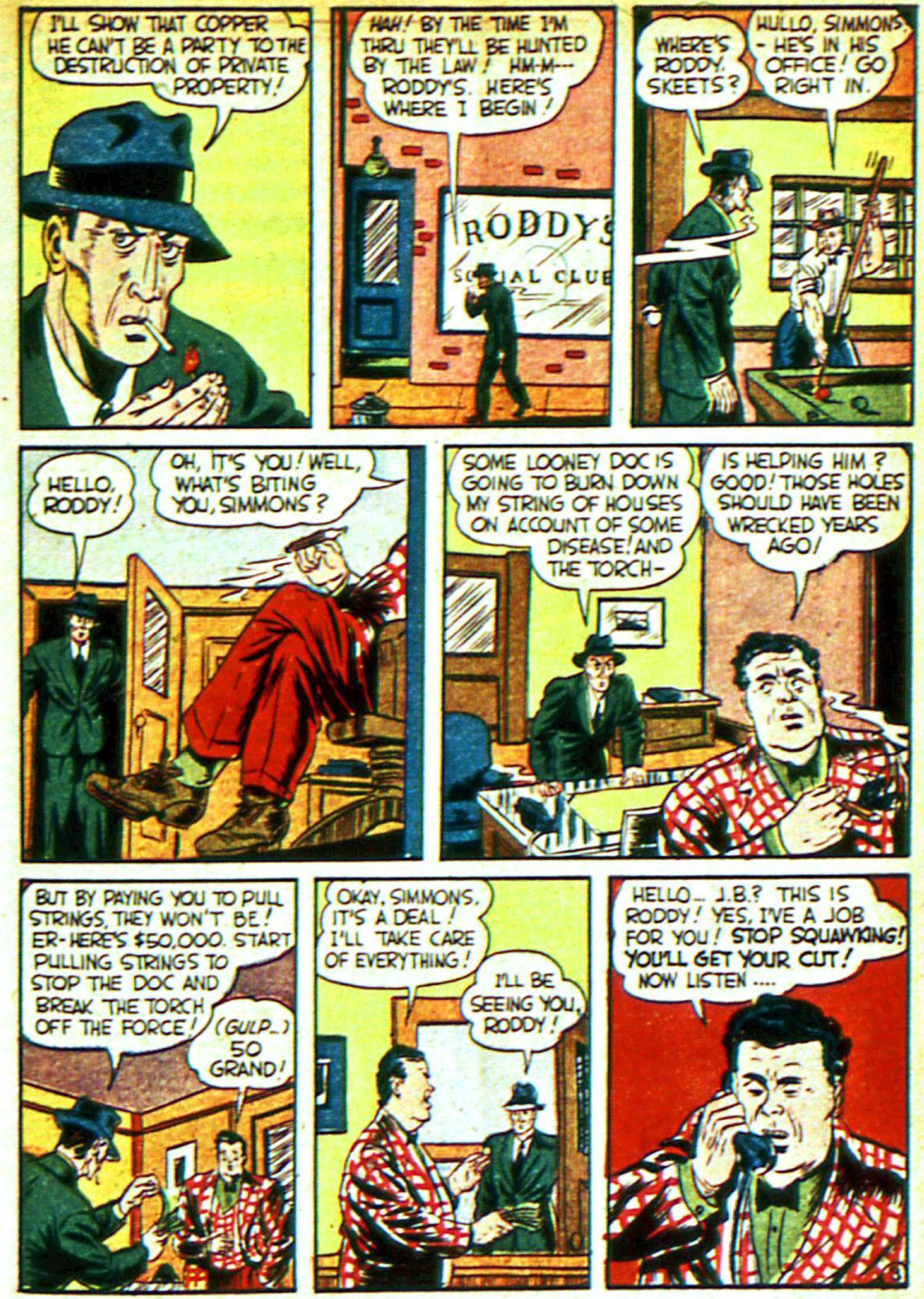
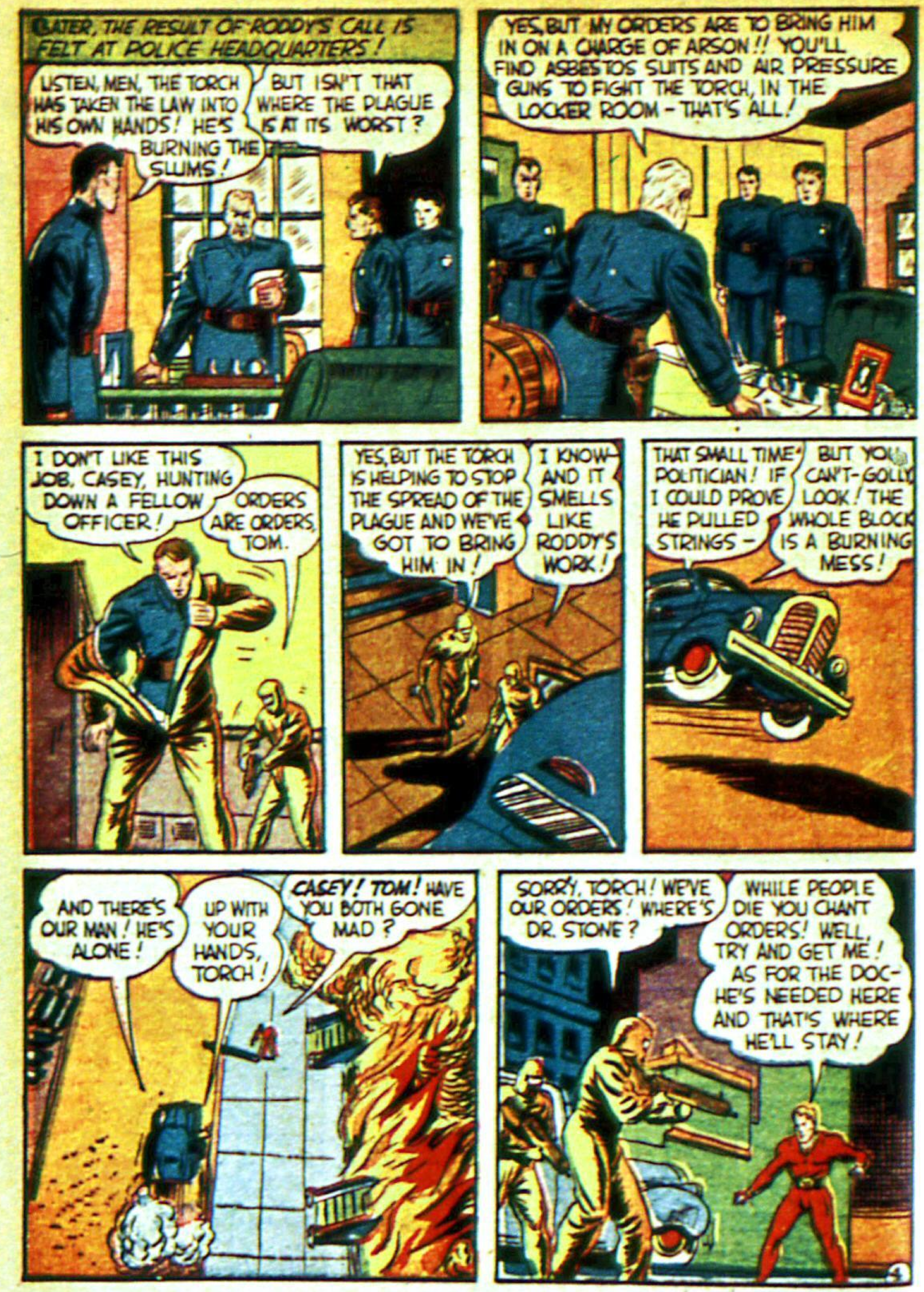
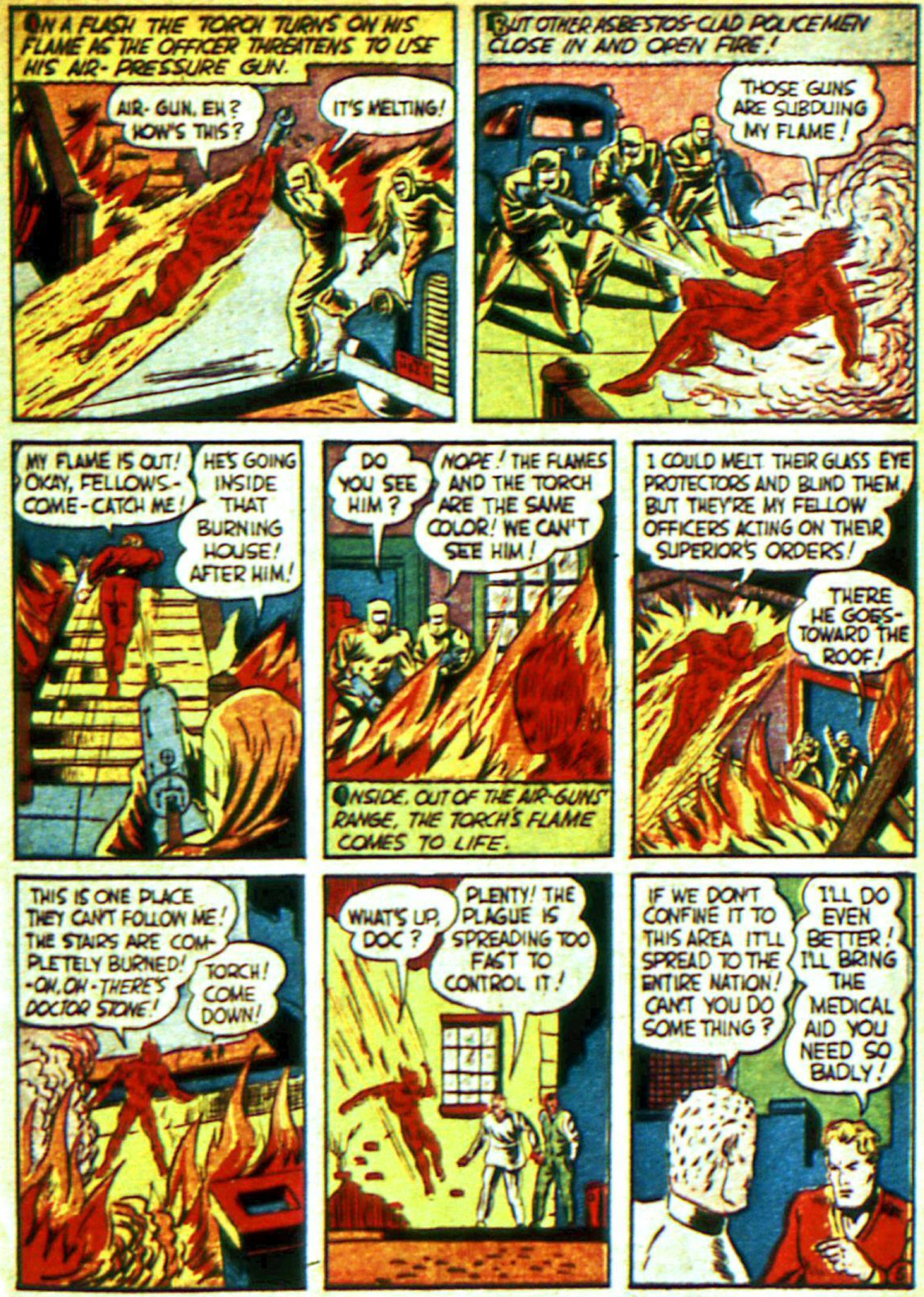
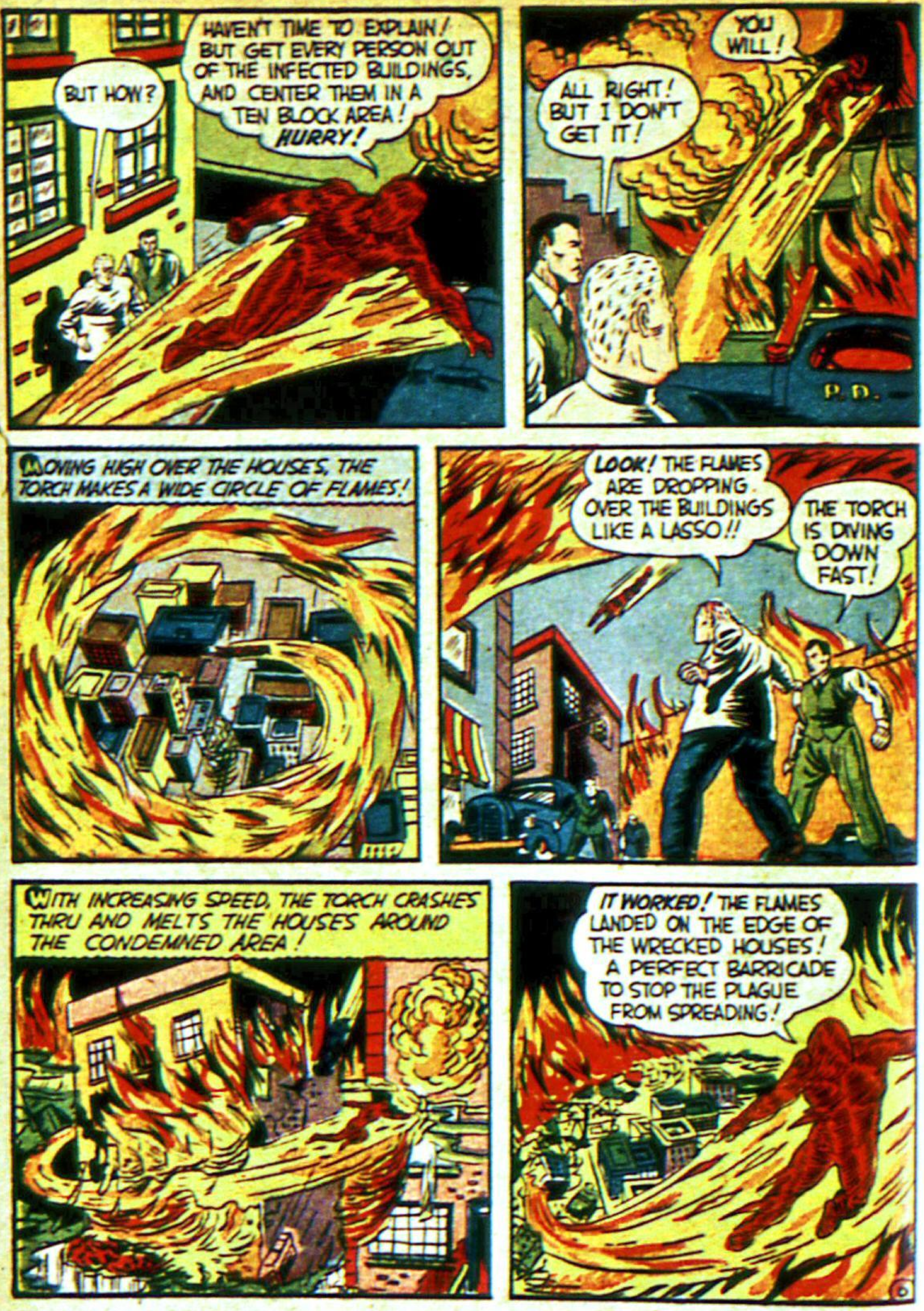

The human torch
by CARL BURGOS
YOU'RE MAD, DR. STONE! IT JUST CAN'T BE! NOT IN THE GREATEST METROPOLIS IN THE WORLD!!
HOW IT REACHED NEW YORK NO ONE KNEW. BUT THE DREADED BLACK PLAGUE STRUCK WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHTNING IN THE SLUMS!!
CAN'T BE, EH? THEN WHY ARE THESE PEOPLE DYING FROM IT? I TELL YOU, REED - WE MUST FIGHT THIS DISEASE!
EASILY SAID- BUT HOW?
TO BEGIN WITH -BURN ALL THE HOUSES IN THIS SECTION!
YOU FORGET, DOC, THIS IS A BUSINESS TOWN!
AND THAT SPELLS CROOKED POLITICIANS AND BUSINESS MEN! THEY WON'T LET YOU DO IT!!
PERHAPS-
BUT, SOMEWHERE, SOMEONE WILL ARISE TO SMASH THESE SELFISH BEINGS!

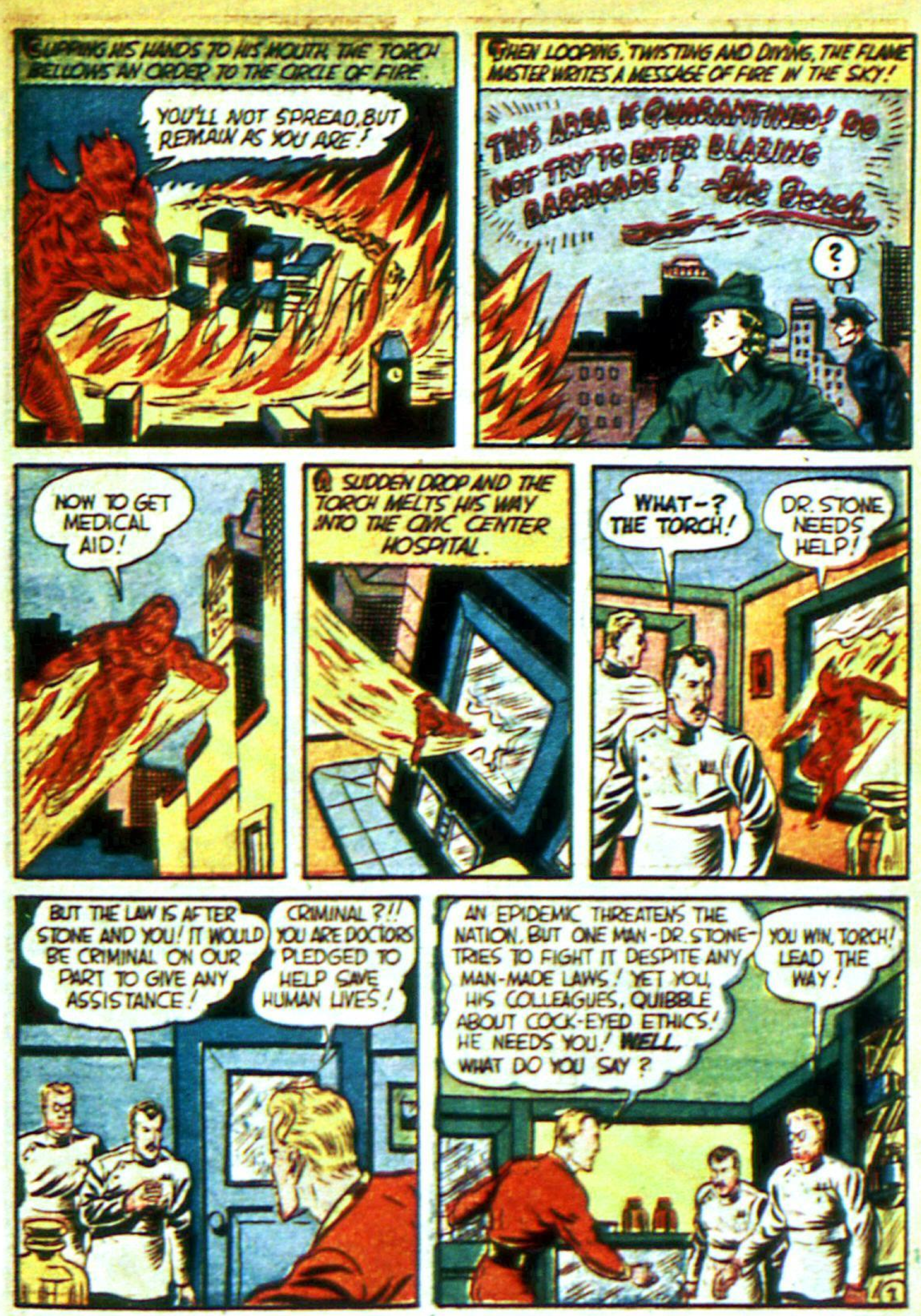

C'MON, REED- START DUMPING THESE WASTE CANS! WE'RE GOING TO BURN OUT THIS RATS' NEST!
YOU'RE TAKING A CHANCE ON ARSON BUT COUNT ME IN!
NO YOU DON'T, DOC! I OWN THOSE BUILDINGS!!
FOOL! THEY'RE INFESTED WITH THE BLACK PLAGUE!
THINK I CARE? AS LONG AS I COLLECT RENT, NOBODY IS GOING TO RUIN MY PROFITS!
LET GO OF HIM!
-UGH!
FROM AROUND THE CORNER, A POLICEMAN COMES INTO VIEW... THE TORCH!
BREAK IT UP!
I TOLD YOU TO LET GO!
OH, IT'S YOU, DR. STONE! NOW, WHAT GOES ON?
THOSE DILAPIDATED SHACKS HARBOR THE BLACK PLAGUE!
AND HE TRIED TO BURN THEM DOWN! THAT'S ATTEMPTED ARSON!
WELL, FRANK SIMMONS! SO, IT'S ARSON, EH? ALL THE DOC IS TRYING TO DO IS SAVE THE PEOPLE WHO ARE FORCED TO LIVE IN THOSE DUMPS YOU OWN!
SO WHAT?
DOC, I'D LIKE TO HELP YOU! I'M THE HUMAN TORCH!
THE TORCH? REED! WHAT DID I TELL YOU -HE'S THE MAN WHO'LL STOP RATS LIKE SIMMONS!
TORCH, EH? WELL, IF YOU PERSIST IN HELPING THE DOC, I'LL BREAK YOU OFF THE FORCE!
I DON'T LIKE PEOPLE WHO THREATEN ME! SCRAM!
2

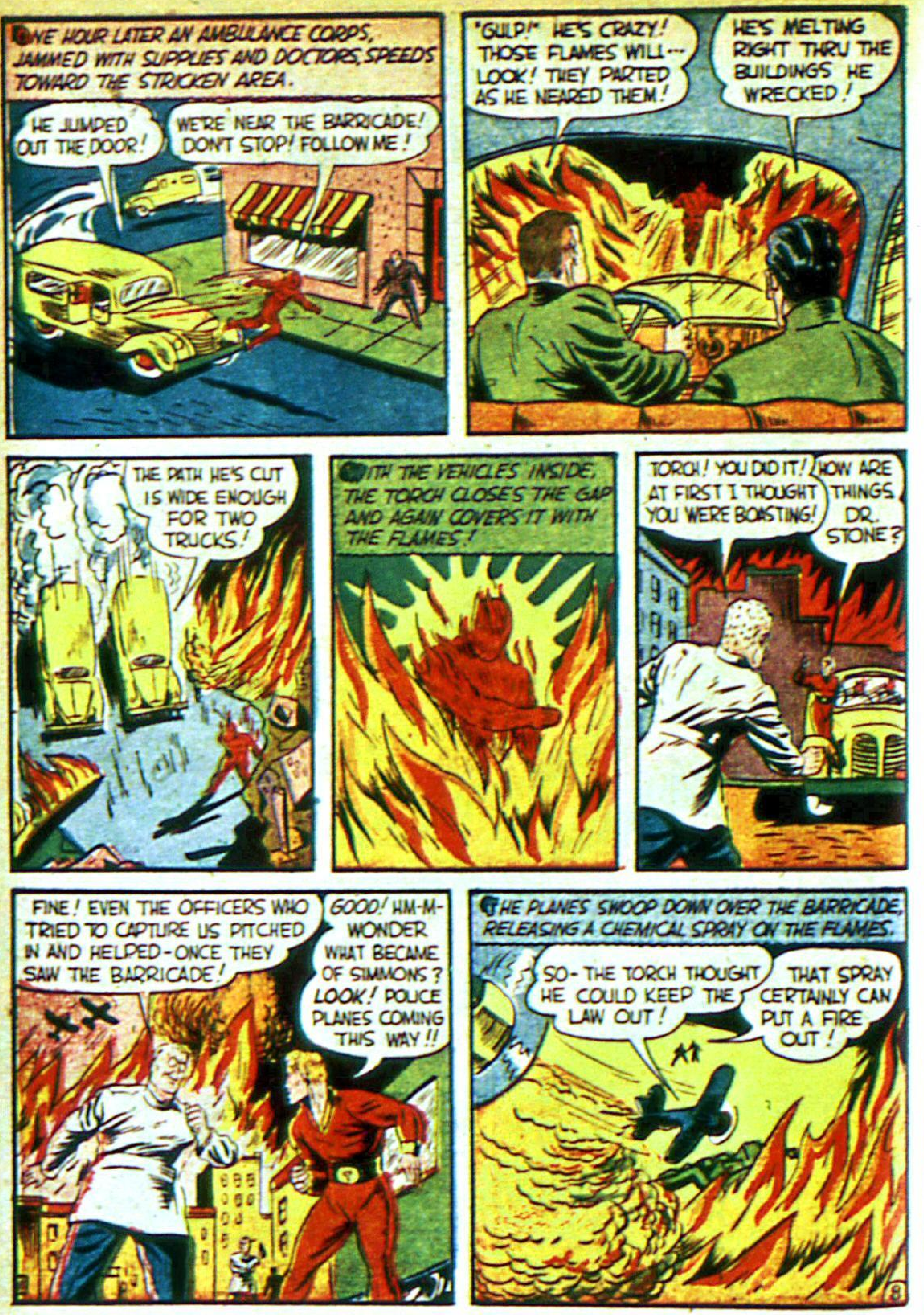

I'LL SHOW THAT COPPER HE CAN'T BE A PARTY TO THE DESTRUCTION OF PRIVATE PROPERTY!
HAH! BY THE TIME I'M THRU THEY'LL BE HUNTED BY THE LAW! HM-M--- RODDY'S. HERE'S WHERE I BEGIN!
RODDY'S
SOCIAL CLUB
WHERE'S RODDY, SKEETS?
HULLO, SIMMONS. - HE'S IN HIS OFFICE! GO RIGHT IN.
HELLO, RODDY!
OH, IT'S YOU! WELL, WHAT'S BITING YOU, SIMMONS?
SOME LOONEY DOC IS GOING TO BURN DOWN MY STRING OF HOUSES ON ACCOUNT OF SOME DISEASE! AND THE TORCH-
IS HELPING HIM? GOOD! THOSE HOLES SHOULD HAVE BEEN WRECKED YEARS AGO!
BUT BY PAYING YOU TO PULL STRINGS, THEY WON'T BE! ER- HERE'S $50,000. START PULLING STRINGS TO STOP THE DOC AND BREAK THE TORCH OFF THE FORCE!
(GULP...) 50 GRAND!
OKAY, SIMMONS, IT'S A DEAL! I'LL TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING!
I'LL BE SEEING YOU, RODDY!
HELLO... J.B.? THIS IS RODDY! YES, I'VE A JOB FOR YOU! STOP SQUAWKING! YOU'LL GET YOUR CUT! NOW LISTEN ....

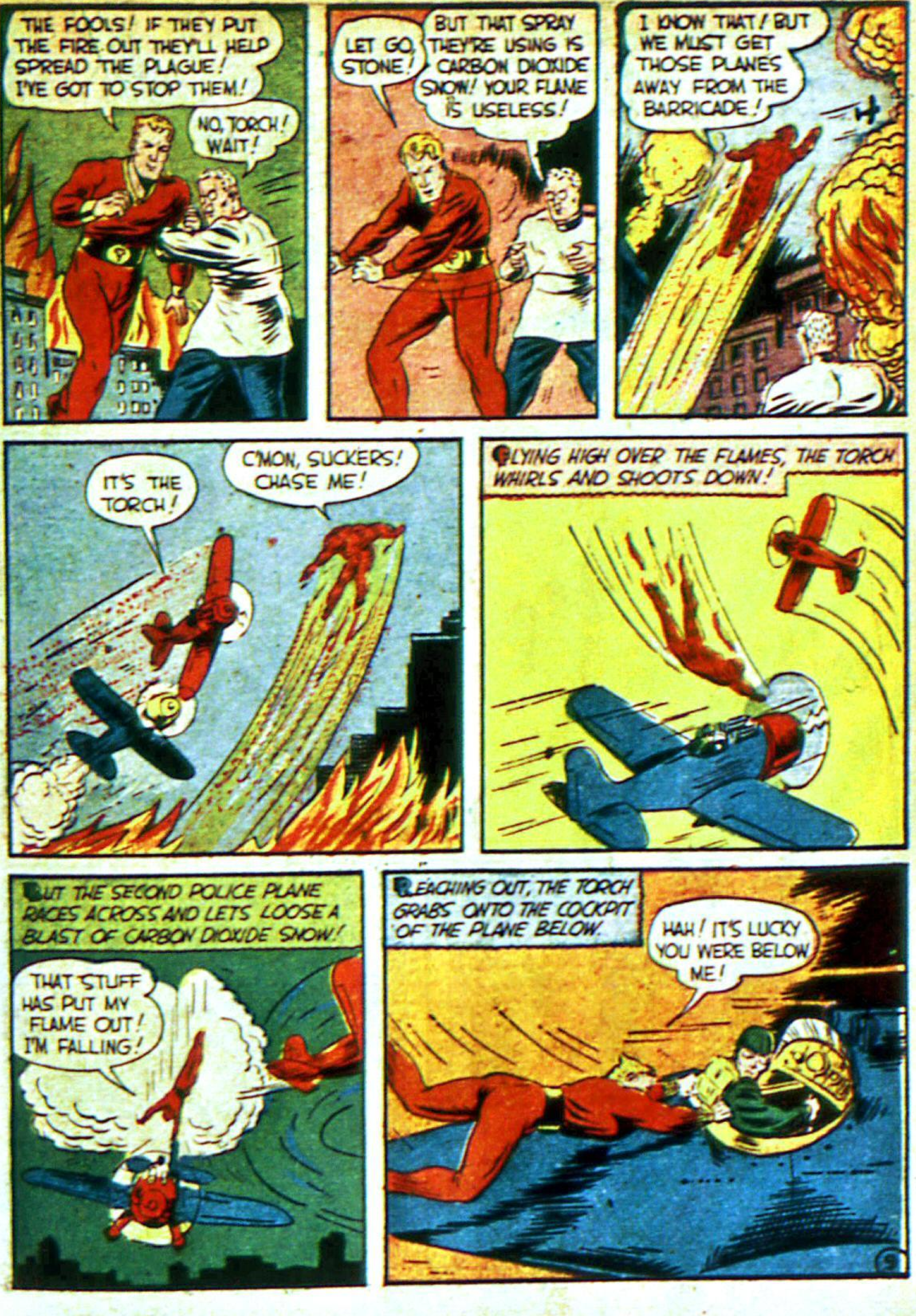

LATER, THE RESULT OF RODDY'S CALL IS FELT AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS!
LISTEN, MEN, THE TORCH HAS TAKEN THE LAW INTO HIS OWN HANDS! HE'S BURNING THE SLUMS!
BUT ISN'T THAT WHERE THE PLAGUE IS AT ITS WORST?
YES, BUT MY ORDERS ARE TO BRING HIM IN ON A CHARGE OF ARSON!! YOU'LL FIND ASBESTOS SUITS AND AIR PRESSURE GUNS TO FIGHT THE TORCH, IN THE LOCKER ROOM - THAT'S ALL!
I DON'T LIKE THIS JOB, CASEY, HUNTING DOWN A FELLOW OFFICER!
ORDERS ARE ORDERS, TOM.
YES, BUT THE TORCH IS HELPING TO STOP THE SPREAD OF THE PLAGUE AND WE'VE GOT TO BRING HIM IN!
I KNOW- AND IT SMELLS LIKE RODDY'S WORK!
THAT SMALL TIME POLITICIAN! IF I COULD PROVE HE PULLED STRINGS -
BUT YOU CAN'T-GOLLY, LOOK! THE WHOLE BLOCK IS A BURNING MESS!
AND THERE'S OUR MAN! HE'S ALONE!
UP WITH YOUR HANDS, TORCH!
CASEY! TOM! HAVE YOU BOTH GONE MAD?
SORRY, TORCH! WE'VE OUR ORDERS! WHERE'S DR. STONE?
WHILE PEOPLE DIE YOU CHANT ORDERS! WELL, TRY AND GET ME! AS FOR THE DOC- HE'S NEEDED HERE AND THAT'S WHERE HE'LL STAY!

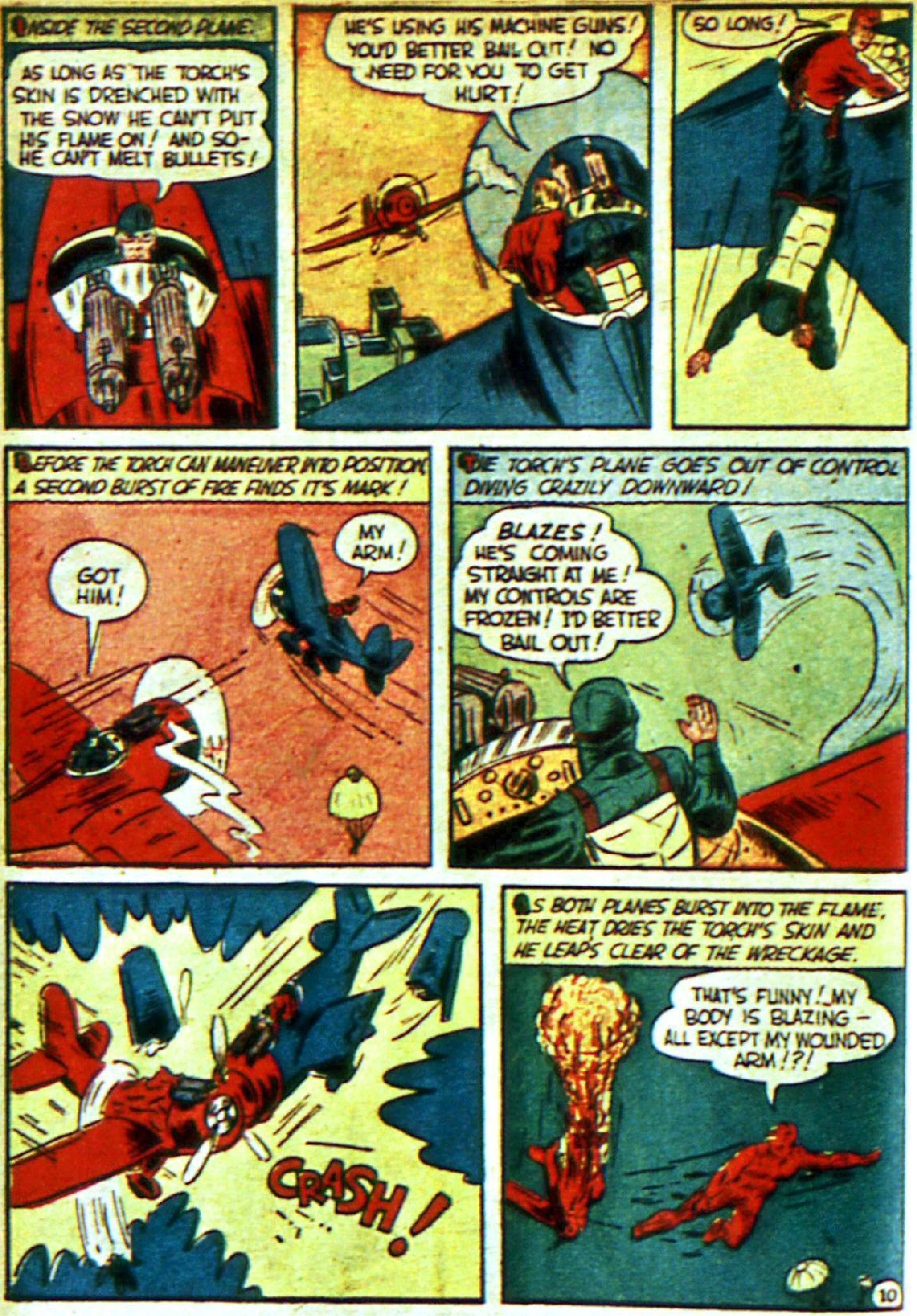

IN A FLASH THE TORCH TURNS ON HIS FLAME AS THE OFFICER THREATENS TO USE HIS AIR-PRESSURE GUN.
AIR-GUN, EH? HOW'S THIS?
IT'S MELTING!
BUT OTHER ASBESTOS-CLAD POLICEMEN CLOSE IN AND OPEN FIRE!
THOSE GUNS ARE SUBDUING MY FLAME!
MY FLAME IS OUT! OKAY, FELLOWS-COME-CATCH ME!
HE'S GOING INSIDE THAT BURNING HOUSE! AFTER HIM!
DO YOU SEE HIM?
NOPE! THE FLAMES AND THE TORCH ARE THE SAME COLOR! WE CAN'T SEE HIM!
INSIDE, OUT OF THE AIR-GUNS' RANGE, THE TORCH'S FLAME COMES TO LIFE.
I COULD MELT THEIR GLASS EYE PROTECTORS AND BLIND THEM, BUT THEY'RE MY FELLOW OFFICERS ACTING ON THEIR SUPERIOR'S ORDERS!
THERE HE GOES-TOWARD THE ROOF!
THIS IS ONE PLACE THEY CAN'T FOLLOW ME! THE STAIRS ARE COMPLETELY BURNED! -OH, OH-THERE'S DOCTOR STONE!
TORCH! COME DOWN!
WHAT'S UP, DOC?
PLENTY! THE PLAGUE IS SPREADING TOO FAST TO CONTROL IT!
IF WE DON'T CONFINE IT TO THIS AREA IT'LL SPREAD TO THE ENTIRE NATION! CAN'T YOU DO SOME THING?
I'LL DO EVEN BETTER! I'LL BRING THE MEDICAL AID YOU NEED SO BADLY!

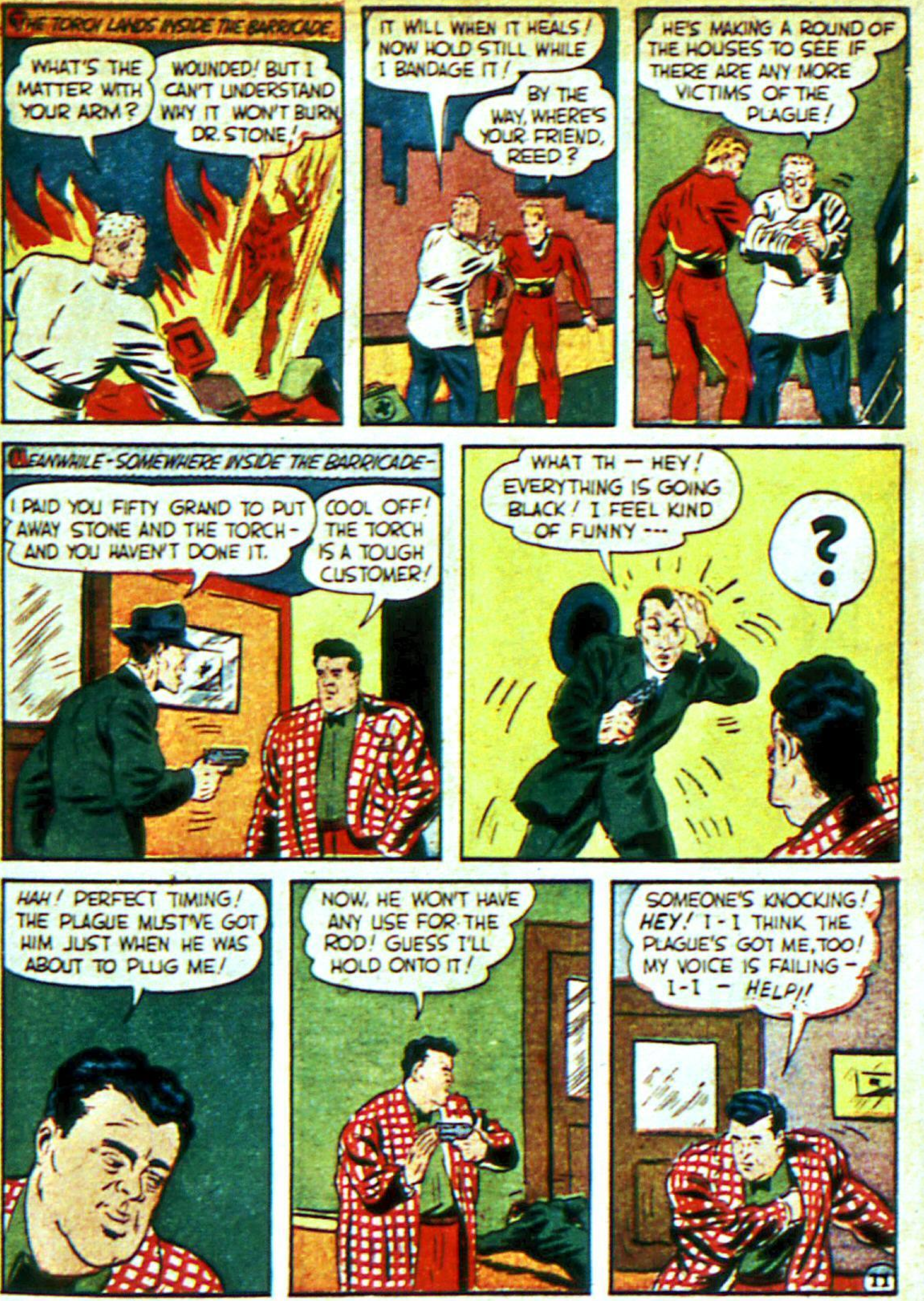

BUT HOW?
HAVEN'T TIME TO EXPLAIN! BUT GET EVERY PERSON OUT OF THE INFECTED BUILDINGS, AND CENTER THEM IN A TEN BLOCK AREA! HURRY!
ALL RIGHT! BUT I DON'T GET IT!
YOU WILL!
P.D.
MOVING HIGH OVER THE HOUSES, THE TORCH MAKES A WIDE CIRCLE OF FLAMES!
LOOK! THE FLAMES ARE DROPPING OVER THE BUILDINGS LIKE A LASSO!!
THE TORCH IS DIVING DOWN FAST!
WITH INCREASING SPEED, THE TORCH CRASHES THRU AND MELTS THE HOUSES AROUND THE CONDEMNED AREA!
IT WORKED! THE FLAMES LANDED ON THE EDGE OF THE WRECKED HOUSES! A PERFECT BARRICADE TO STOP THE PLAGUE FROM SPREADING!
6

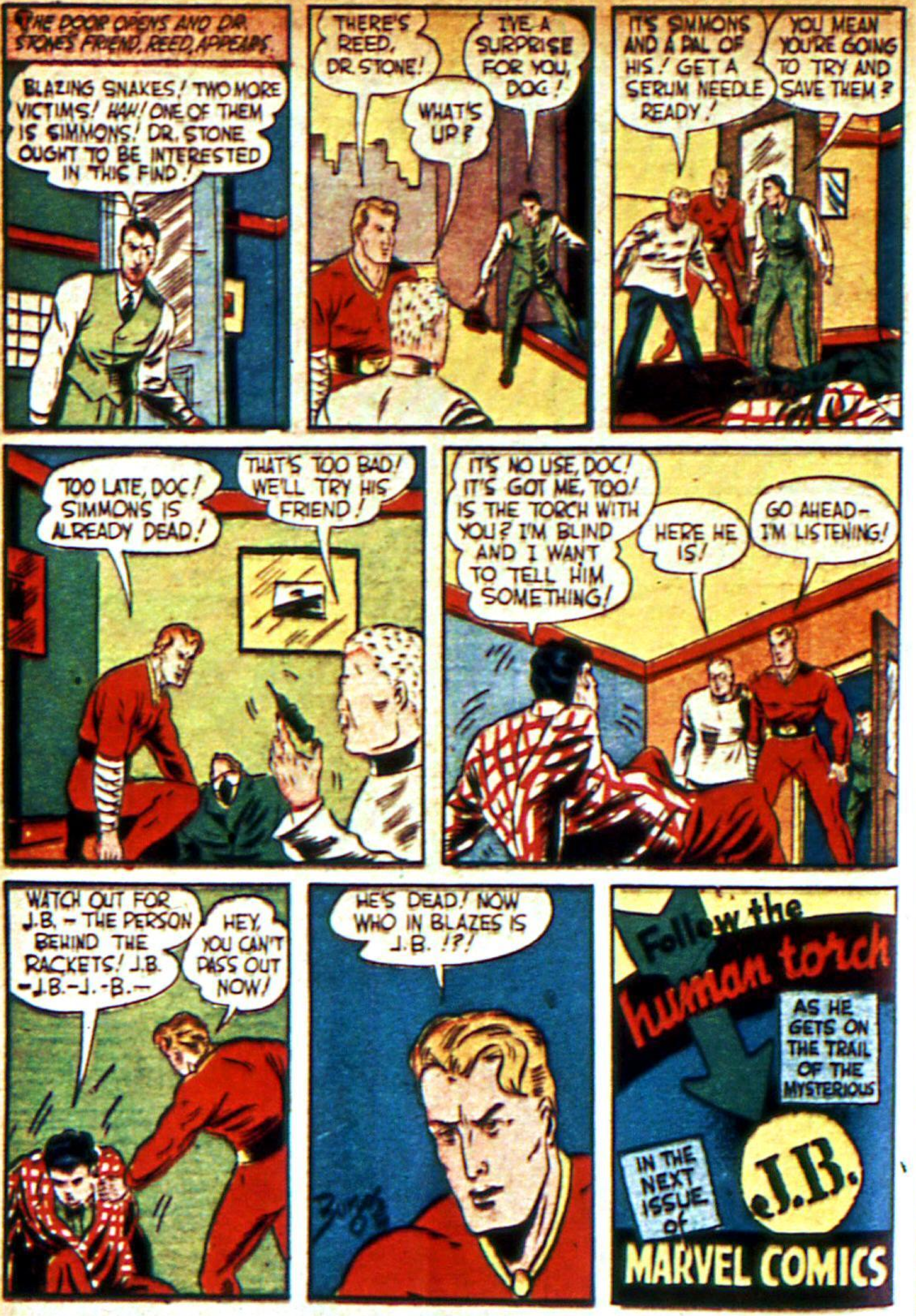

CUPPING HIS HANDS TO HIS MOUTH, THE TORCH BELLOWS AN ORDER TO THE CIRCLE OF FIRE.
YOU'LL NOT SPREAD, BUT REMAIN AS YOU ARE!
THEN LOOPING, TWISTING AND DIVING, THE FLAME MASTER WRITES A MESSAGE OF FIRE IN THE SKY!
THIS AREA IS QUARANTINED! DO NOT TRY TO ENTER BLAZING BARRICADE! -The Torch
?
NOW TO GET MEDICAL AID!
A SUDDEN DROP AND THE TORCH MELTS HIS WAY INTO THE CIVIC CENTER HOSPITAL.
WHAT-? THE TORCH!
DR. STONE NEEDS HELP!
BUT THE LAW IS AFTER STONE AND YOU! IT WOULD BE CRIMINAL ON OUR PART TO GIVE ANY ASSISTANCE!
CRIMINAL ?!! YOU ARE DOCTORS PLEDGED TO HELP SAVE HUMAN LIVES!
AN EPIDEMIC THREATENS THE NATION, BUT ONE MAN - DR. STONE - TRIES TO FIGHT IT DESPITE ANY MAN-MADE LAWS! YET YOU, HIS COLLEAGUES, QUIBBLE ABOUT COCK-EYED ETHICS! HE NEEDS YOU! WELL, WHAT DO YOU SAY?
YOU WIN, TORCH! LEAD THE WAY!


ONE HOUR LATER AN AMBULANCE CORPS, JAMMED WITH SUPPLIES AND DOCTORS, SPEEDS TOWARD THE STRICKEN AREA.
HE JUMPED OUT THE DOOR!
WE'RE NEAR THE BARRICADE! DON'T STOP! FOLLOW ME!
'GULP!' HE'S CRAZY! THOSE FLAMES WILL--- LOOK! THEY PARTED AS HE NEARED THEM!
HE'S MELTING RIGHT THRU THE BUILDINGS HE WRECKED!
THE PATH HE'S CUT IS WIDE ENOUGH FOR TWO TRUCKS!
WITH THE VEHICLES INSIDE, THE TORCH CLOSES THE GAP AND AGAIN COVERS IT WITH THE FLAMES!
TORCH! YOU DID IT! AT FIRST I THOUGHT YOU WERE BOASTING!
HOW ARE THINGS DR. STONE?
FINE! EVEN THE OFFICERS WHO TRIED TO CAPTURE US PITCHED IN AND HELPED-ONCE THEY SAW THE BARRICADE!
GOOD! HM-M-WONDER WHAT BECAME OF SIMMONS? LOOK! POLICE PLANES COMING THIS WAY!!
THE PLANES SWOOP DOWN OVER THE BARRICADE, RELEASING A CHEMICAL SPRAY ON THE FLAMES.
SO-THE TORCH THOUGHT HE COULD KEEP THE LAW OUT!
THAT SPRAY CERTAINLY CAN PUT A FIRE OUT!


THE FOOLS! IF THEY PUT THE FIRE OUT THEY'LL HELP SPREAD THE PLAGUE! I'VE GOT TO STOP THEM!
NO, TORCH! WAIT!
LET GO, STONE!
BUT THAT SPRAY THEY'RE USING IS CARBON DIOXIDE SNOW! YOUR FLAME IS USELESS!
I KNOW THAT! BUT WE MUST GET THOSE PLANES AWAY FROM THE BARRICADE!
IT'S THE TORCH!
C'MON, SUCKERS! CHASE ME!
FLYING HIGH OVER THE FLAMES, THE TORCH WHIRLS AND SHOOTS DOWN!
BUT THE SECOND POLICE PLANE RACES ACROSS AND LETS LOOSE A BLAST OF CARBON DIOXIDE SNOW!
THAT STUFF HAS PUT MY FLAME OUT! I'M FALLING!
REACHING OUT, THE TORCH GRABS ONTO THE COCKPIT OF THE PLANE BELOW.
HAH! IT'S LUCKY YOU WERE BELOW ME!
9

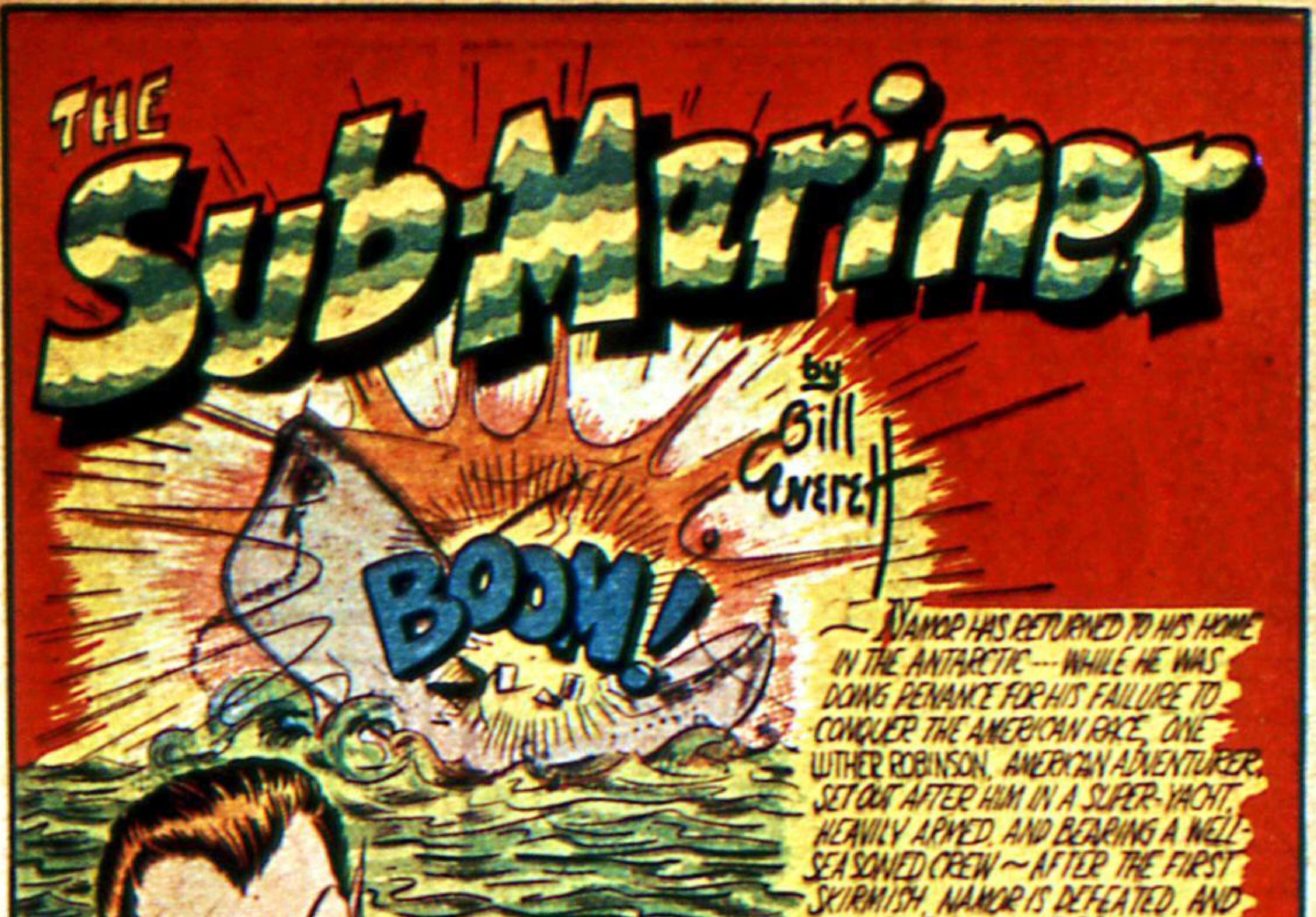

INSIDE THE SECOND PLANE.
AS LONG AS THE TORCH'S SKIN IS DRENCHED WITH THE SNOW HE CAN'T PUT HIS FLAME ON! AND SO-HE CAN'T MELT BULLETS!
HE'S USING HIS MACHINE GUNS! YOU'D BETTER BAIL OUT! NO NEED FOR YOU TO GET HURT!
SO LONG!
BEFORE THE TORCH CAN MANEUVER INTO POSITION, A SECOND BURST OF FIRE FINDS IT'S MARK!
MY ARM!
GOT HIM!
THE TORCH'S PLANE GOES OUT OF CONTROL DIVING CRAZILY DOWNWARD!
BLAZES! HE'S COMING STRAIGHT AT ME! MY CONTROLS ARE FROZEN! I'D BETTER BAIL OUT!
CRASH!
AS BOTH PLANES BURST INTO THE FLAME, THE HEAT DRIES THE TORCH'S SKIN AND HE LEAPS CLEAR OF THE WRECKAGE.
THAT'S FUNNY! MY BODY IS BLAZING - ALL EXCEPT MY WOUNDED ARM!?!


THE TORCH LANDS INSIDE THE BARRICADE.
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOUR ARM?
WOUNDED! BUT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY IT WON'T BURN DR. STONE!
IT WILL WHEN IT HEALS! NOW HOLD STILL WHILE I BANDAGE IT!
BY THE WAY, WHERE'S YOUR FRIEND, REED?
HE'S MAKING A ROUND OF THE HOUSES TO SEE IF THERE ARE ANY MORE VICTIMS OF THE PLAGUE!
MEANWHILE - SOMEWHERE INSIDE THE BARRICADE -
I PAID YOU FIFTY GRAND TO PUT AWAY STONE AND THE TORCH - AND YOU HAVEN'T DONE IT.
COOL OFF! THE TORCH IS A TOUGH CUSTOMER!
WHAT TH — HEY! EVERYTHING IS GOING BLACK! I FEEL KIND OF FUNNY ---
?
HAH! PERFECT TIMING! THE PLAGUE MUST'VE GOT HIM JUST WHEN HE WAS ABOUT TO PLUG ME!
NOW, HE WON'T HAVE ANY USE FOR THE ROD! GUESS I'LL HOLD ONTO IT!
SOMEONE'S KNOCKING! HEY! I - I THINK THE PLAGUE'S GOT ME, TOO! MY VOICE IS FAILING - I-I - HELP!!

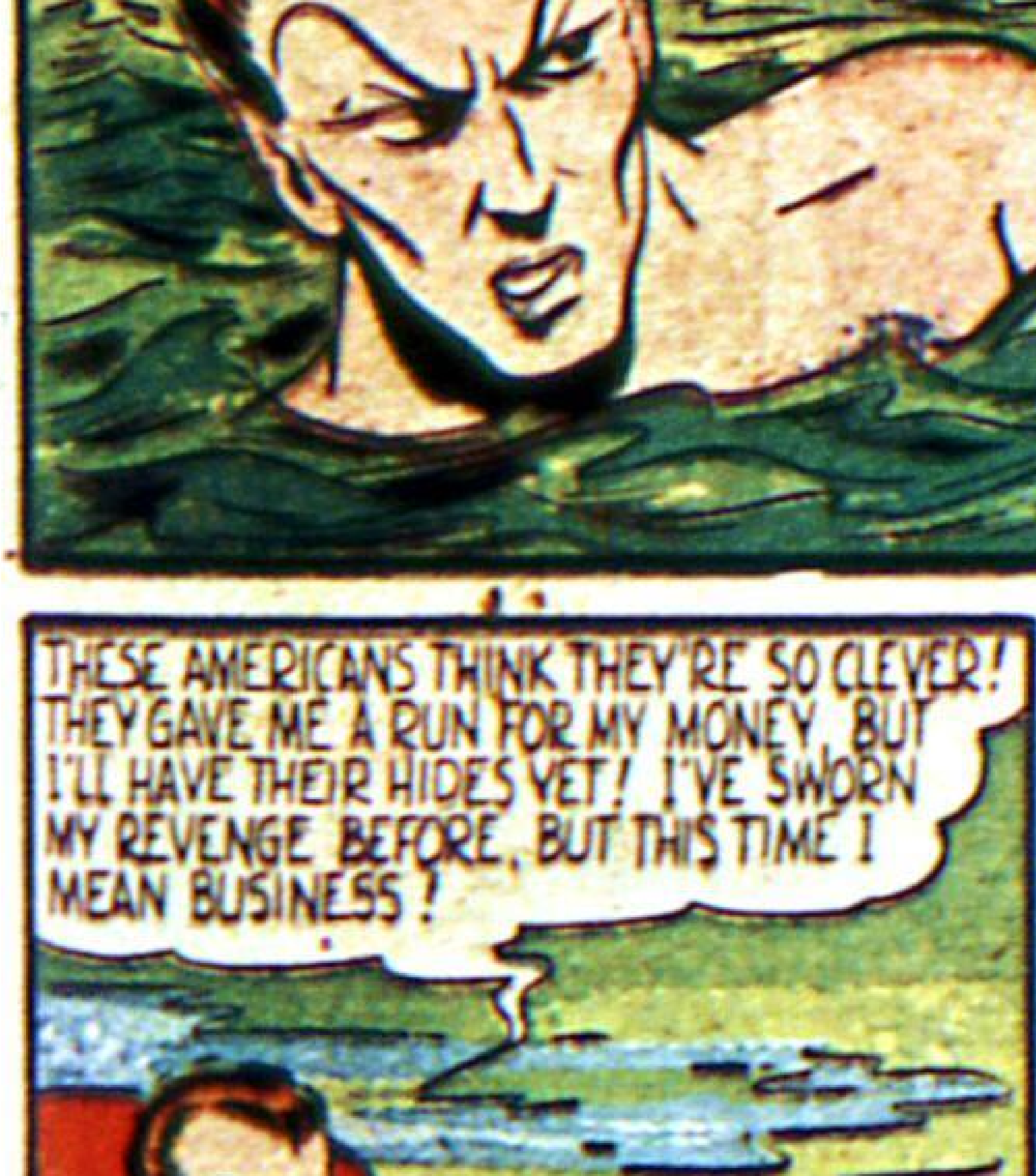

THE DOOR OPENS AND DR. STONE'S FRIEND, REED, APPEARS.
BLAZING SNAKES! TWO MORE VICTIMS! HAH! ONE OF THEM IS SIMMONS! DR. STONE OUGHT TO BE INTERESTED IN THIS FIND!
THERE'S REED, DR. STONE!
I'VE A SURPRISE FOR YOU, DOC!
WHAT'S UP?
IT'S SIMMONS AND A PAL OF HIS! GET A SERUM NEEDLE READY!
YOU MEAN YOU'RE GOING TO TRY AND SAVE THEM?
TOO LATE, DOC! SIMMONS IS ALREADY DEAD!
THAT'S TOO BAD! WE'LL TRY HIS FRIEND!
IT'S NO USE, DOC! IT'S GOT ME, TOO! IS THE TORCH WITH YOU? I'M BLIND AND I WANT TO TELL HIM SOMETHING!
HERE HE IS!
GO AHEAD- I'M LISTENING!
WATCH OUT FOR J.B. - THE PERSON BEHIND THE RACKETS! J.B. -J.B.-J.-B.-
HEY, YOU CAN'T PASS OUT NOW!
HE'S DEAD! NOW WHO IN BLAZES IS J.B.!?!
Follow the
human torch
AS HE GETS ON THE TRAIL OF THE MYSTERIOUS
J.B.
IN THE NEXT ISSUE of
MARVEL COMICS

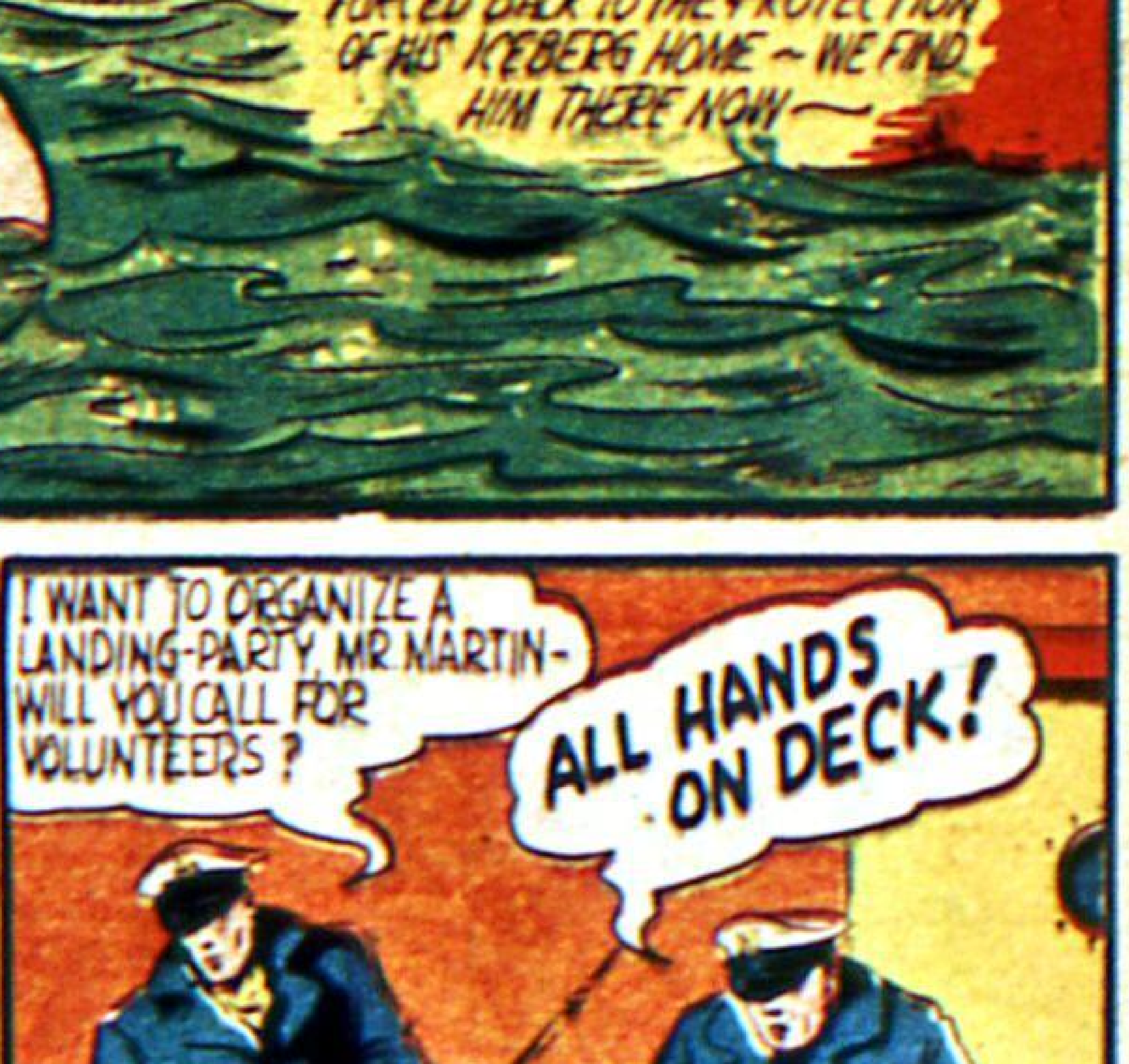
THE Sub-Mariner

by Bill Everett

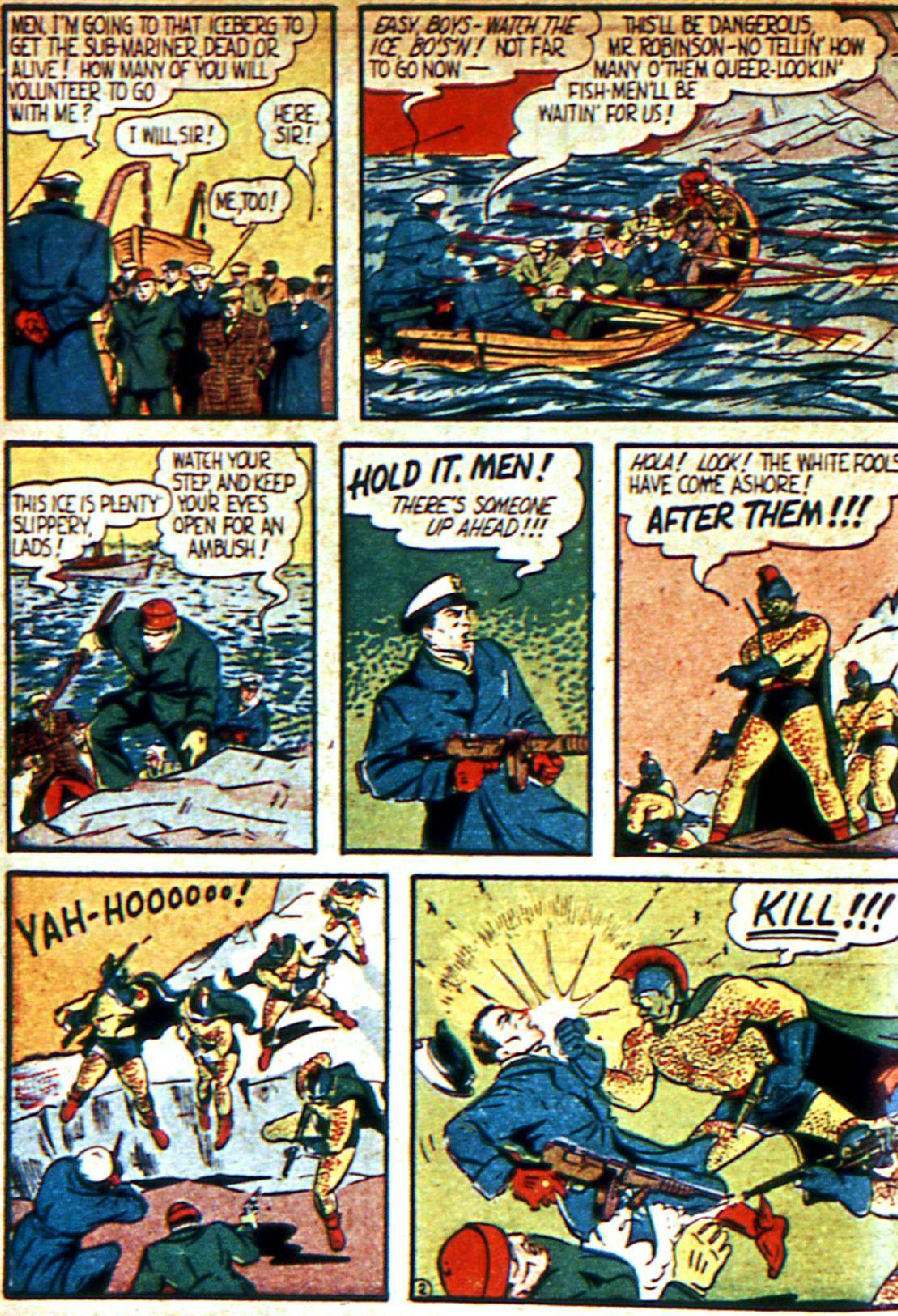


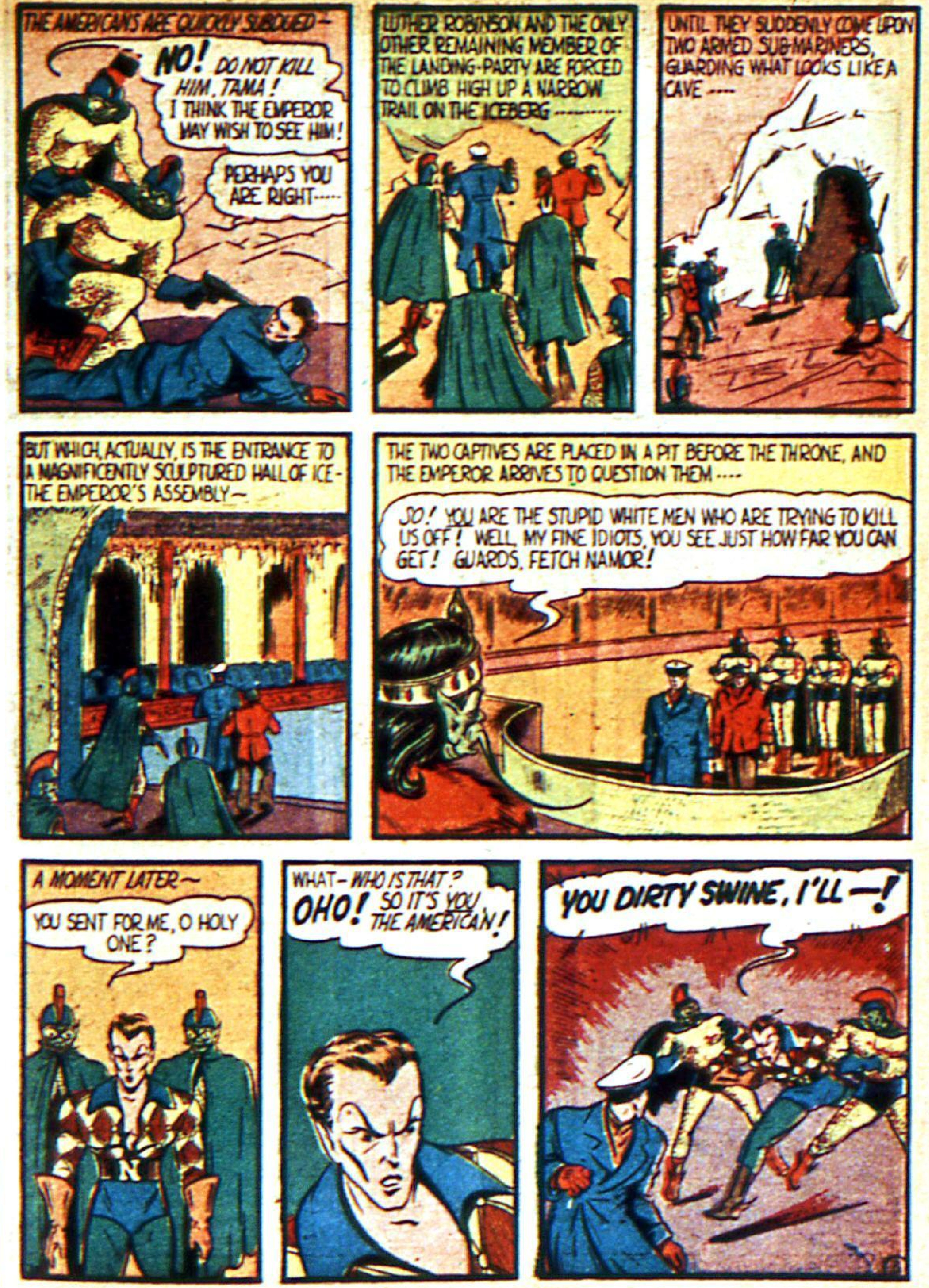
—NAMOR HAS RETURNED TO HIS HOME IN THE ANTARCTIC --- WHILE HE WAS DOING PENANCE FOR HIS FAILURE TO CONQUER THE AMERICAN RACE, ONE LUTHER ROBINSON, AMERICAN ADVENTURER, SET OUT AFTER HIM IN A SUPER-YACHT, HEAVILY ARMED, AND BEARING A WELL-SEASONED CREW ~ AFTER THE FIRST SKIRMISH, NAMOR IS DEFEATED, AND FORCED BACK TO THE PROTECTION OF HIS ICEBERG HOME ~ WE FIND HIM THERE NOW ~

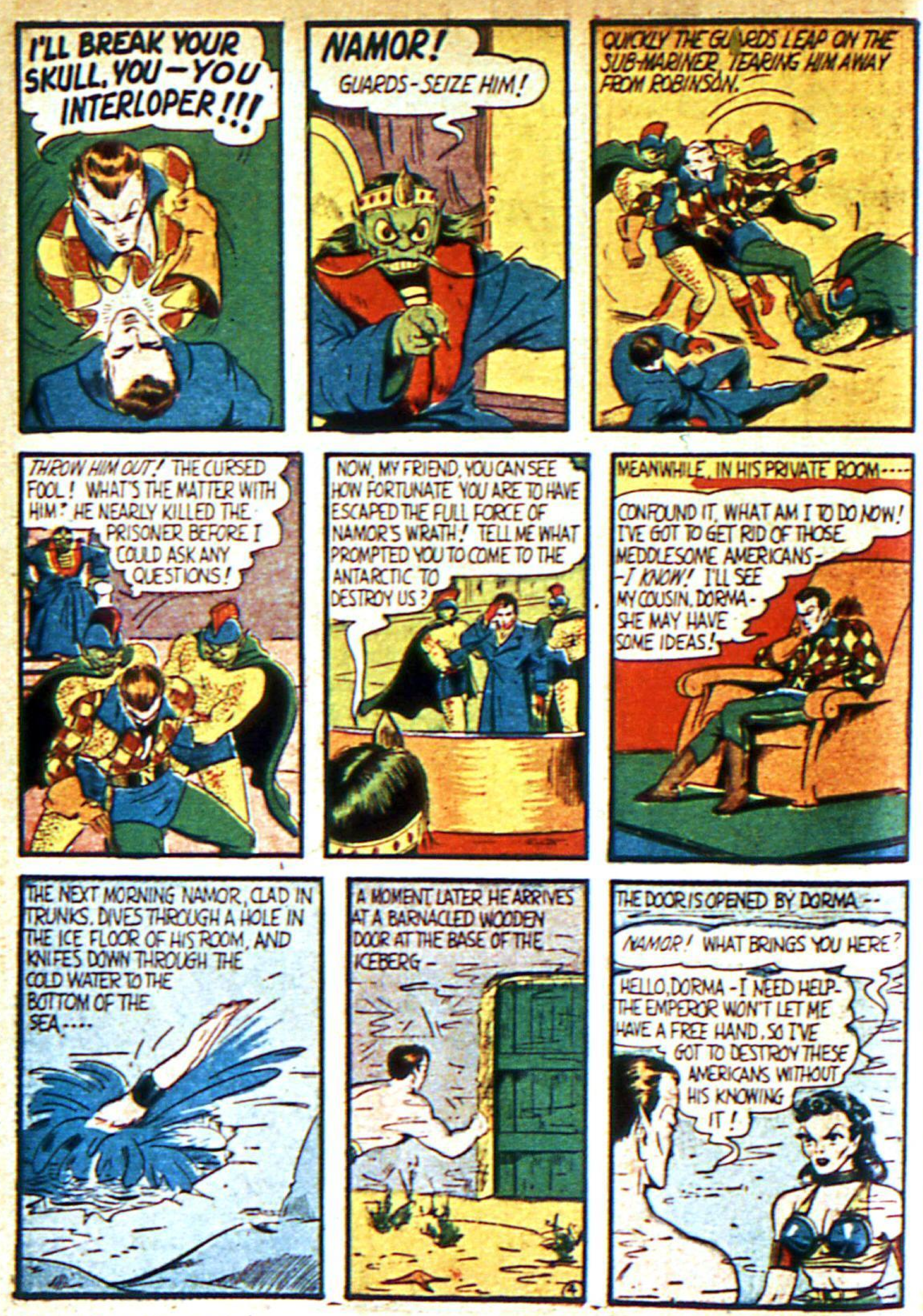

THESE AMERICANS THINK THEY'RE SO CLEVER! THEY GAVE ME A RUN FOR MY MONEY, BUT I'LL HAVE THEIR HIDES YET! I'VE SWORN MY REVENGE BEFORE, BUT THIS TIME I MEAN BUSINESS!

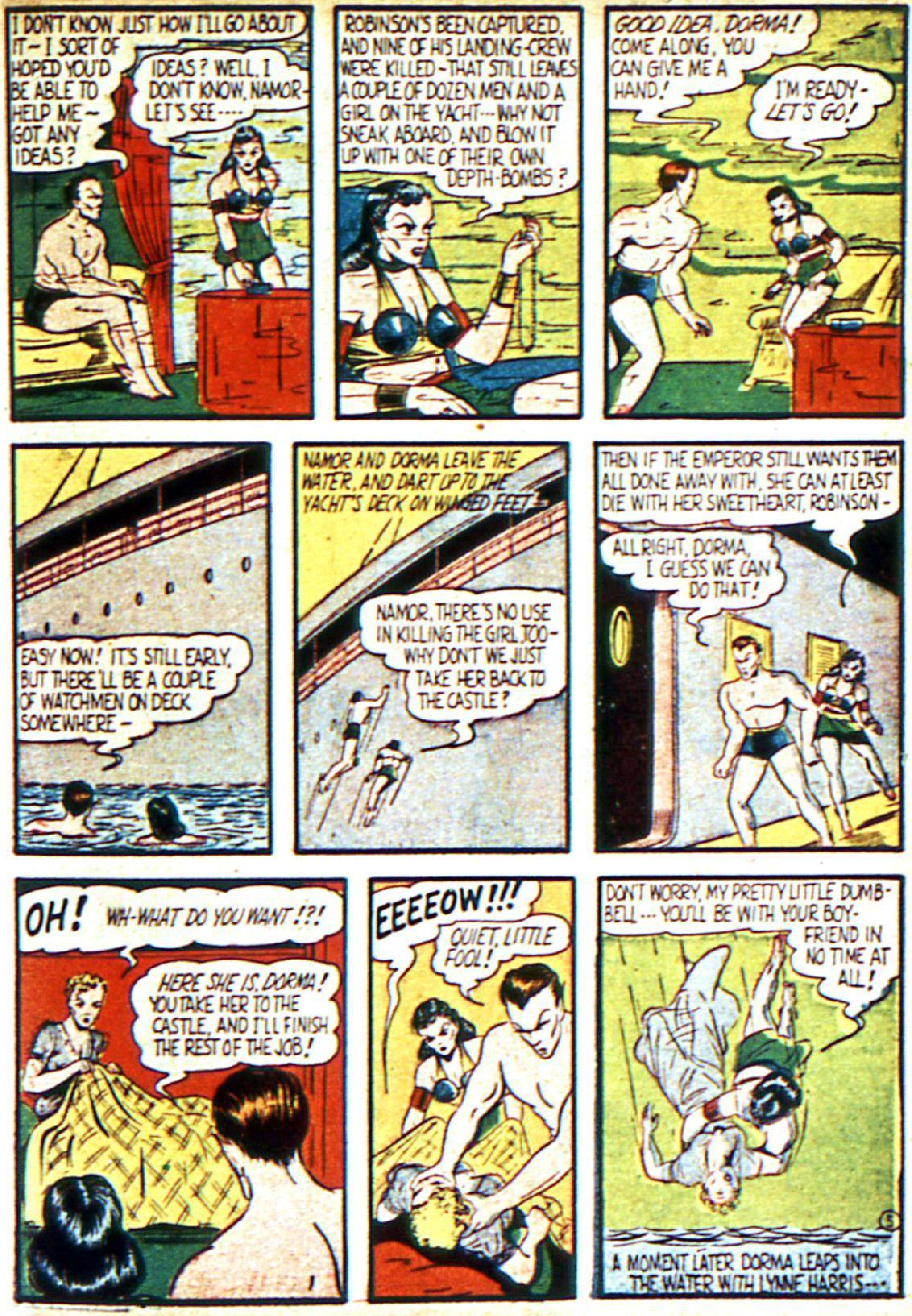

I WANT TO ORGANIZE A LANDING-PARTY, MR. MARTIN - WILL YOU CALL FOR VOLUNTEERS?
ALL HANDS ON DECK!

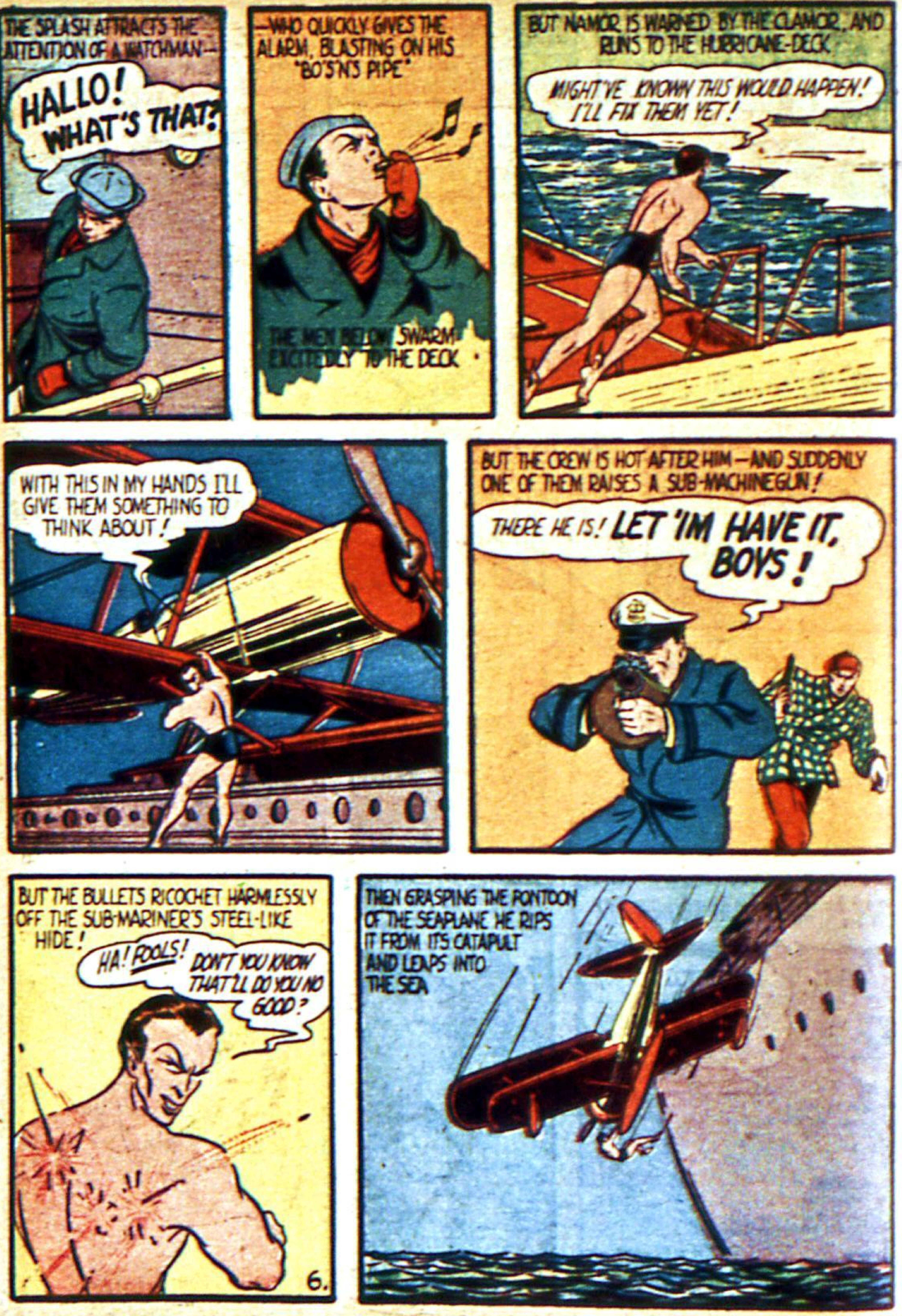
-AND ON THE SUPER YACHT-

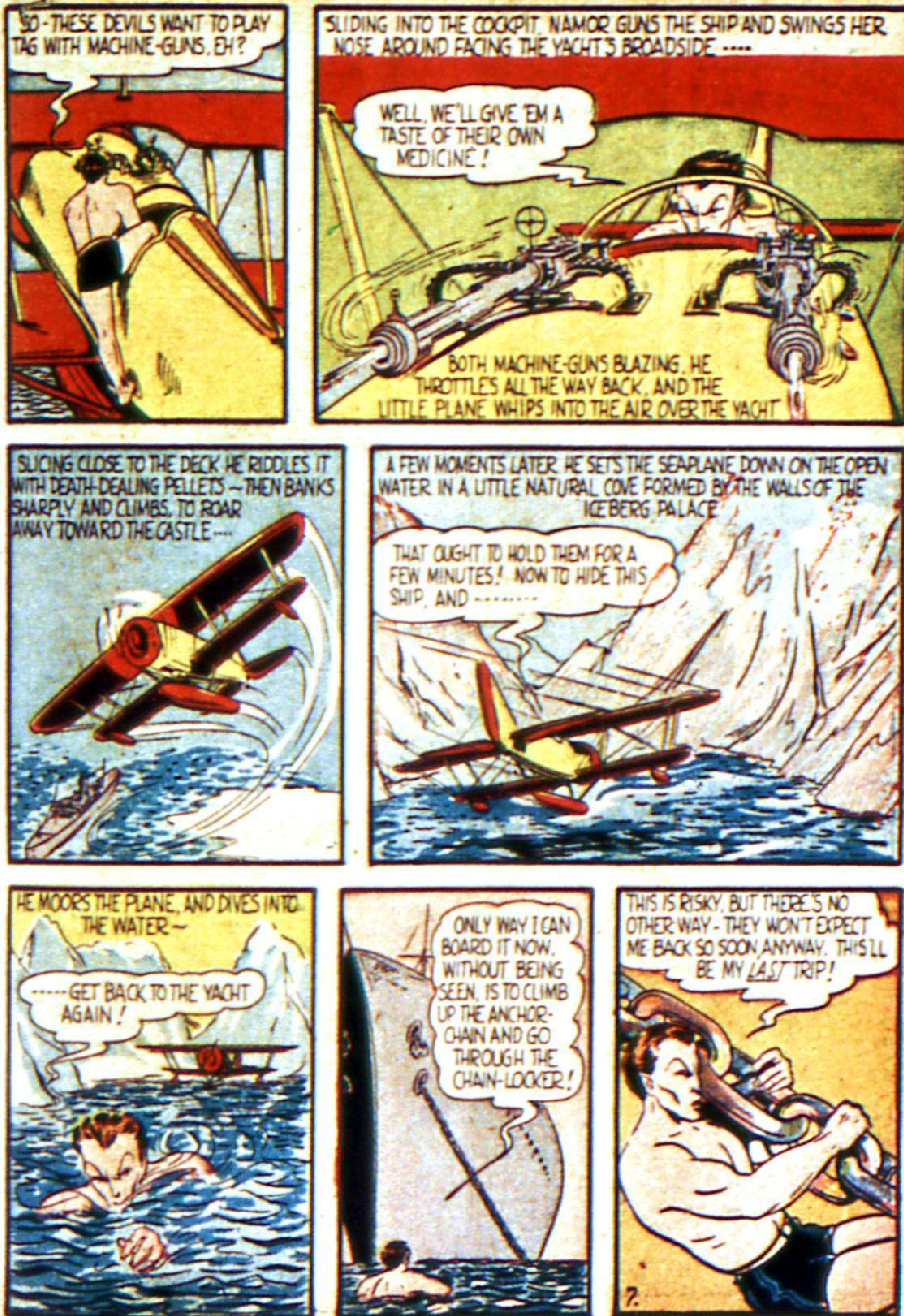

MEN, I'M GOING TO THAT ICEBERG TO GET THE SUB-MARINER DEAD OR ALIVE! HOW MANY OF YOU WILL VOLUNTEER TO GO WITH ME?
I WILL, SIR!
HERE, SIR!
ME, TOO!
EASY, BOYS - WATCH THE ICE, BO'S'N! NOT FAR TO GO NOW —
THIS'LL BE DANGEROUS, MR. ROBINSON - NO TELLIN' HOW MANY O'THEM QUEER-LOOKIN' FISH-MEN'LL BE WAITIN' FOR US!
THIS ICE IS PLENTY SLIPPERY, LADS!
WATCH YOUR STEP AND KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN FOR AN AMBUSH!
HOLD IT, MEN! THERE'S SOMEONE UP AHEAD!!!
HOLA! LOOK! THE WHITE FOOLS HAVE COME ASHORE! AFTER THEM!!!
YAH-HOOOOOO!
KILL!!!

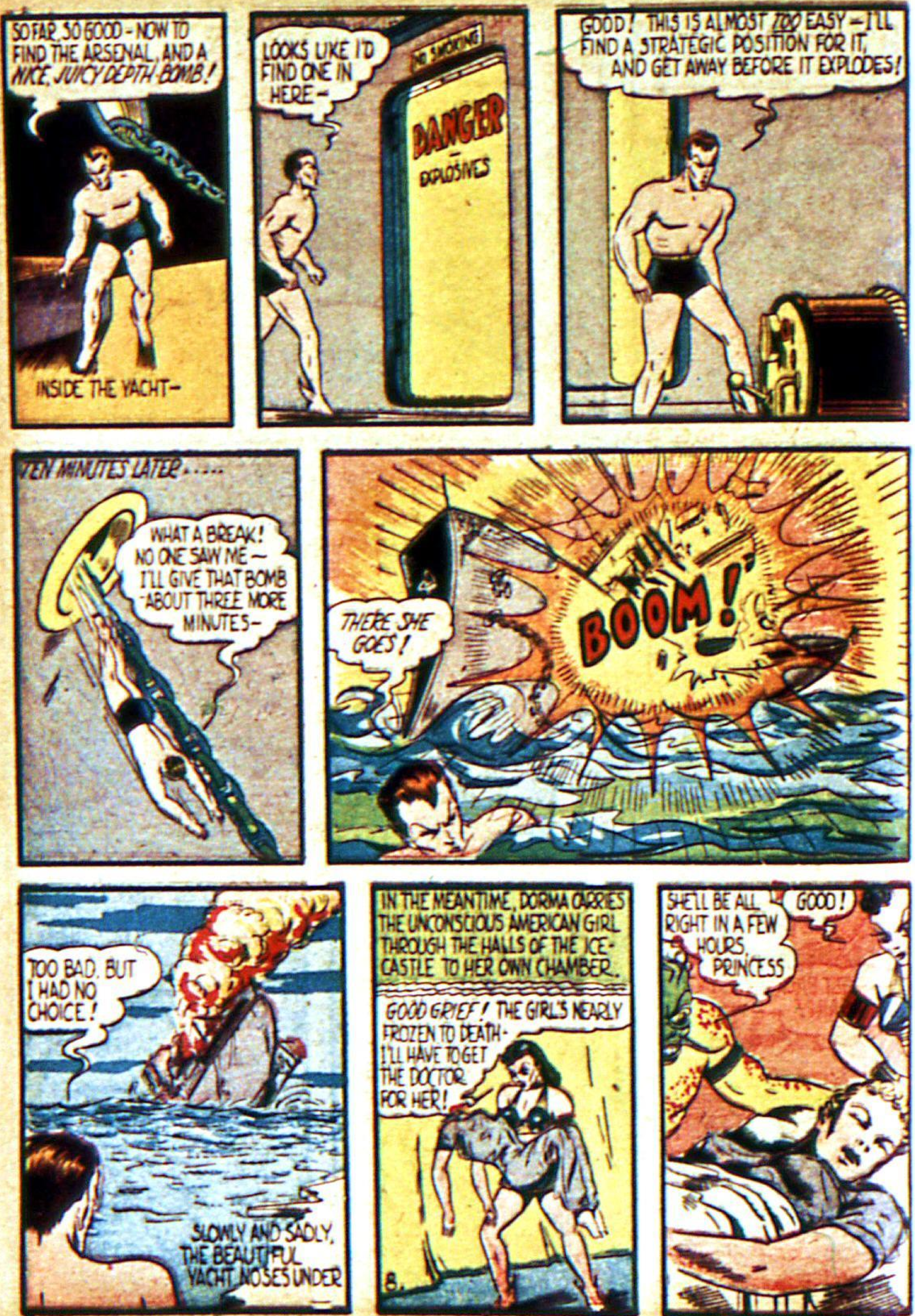

THE AMERICANS ARE QUICKLY SUBDUED—
NO! DO NOT KILL HIM, TAMA! I THINK THE EMPEROR MAY WISH TO SEE HIM!
PERHAPS YOU ARE RIGHT-----
LUTHER ROBINSON AND THE ONLY OTHER REMAINING MEMBER OF THE LANDING-PARTY ARE FORCED TO CLIMB HIGH UP A NARROW TRAIL ON THE ICEBERG-----------
UNTIL THEY SUDDENLY COME UPON TWO ARMED SUB-MARINERS, GUARDING WHAT LOOKS LIKE A CAVE ----
BUT WHICH, ACTUALLY, IS THE ENTRANCE TO A MAGNIFICENTLY SCULPTURED HALL OF ICE- THE EMPEROR'S ASSEMBLY~
THE TWO CAPTIVES ARE PLACED IN A PIT BEFORE THE THRONE, AND THE EMPEROR ARRIVES TO QUESTION THEM ----
SO! YOU ARE THE STUPID WHITE MEN WHO ARE TRYING TO KILL US OFF! WELL, MY FINE IDIOTS, YOU SEE JUST HOW FAR YOU CAN GET! GUARDS, FETCH NAMOR!
A MOMENT LATER~
YOU SENT FOR ME, O HOLY ONE?
N
WHAT- WHO IS THAT? OHO! SO IT'S YOU THE AMERICAN!
YOU DIRTY SWINE, I'LL—!

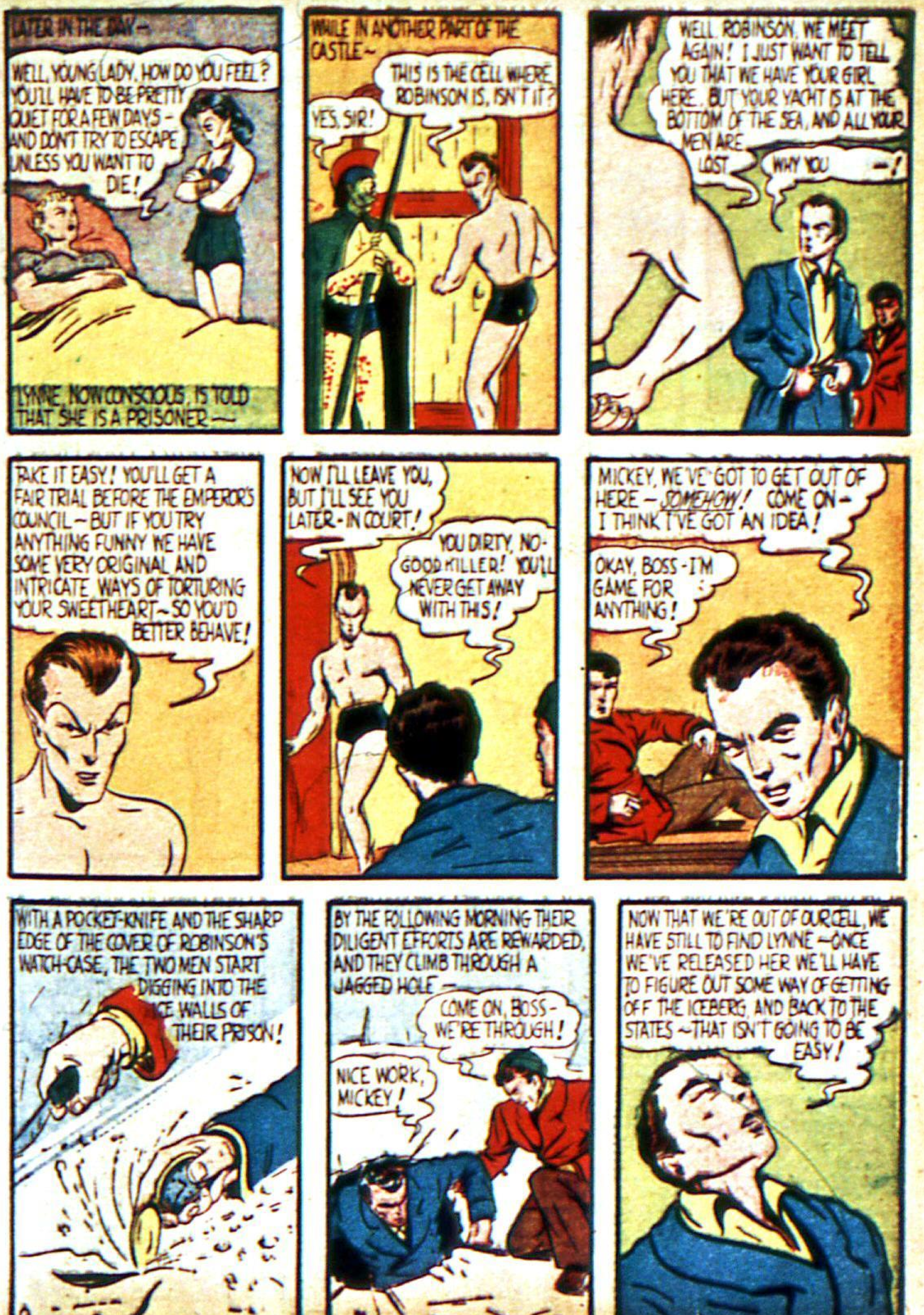

I'LL BREAK YOUR SKULL, YOU—YOU INTERLOPER!!!
NAMOR!
GUARDS-SEIZE HIM!
QUICKLY THE GUARDS LEAP ON THE SUB-MARINER, TEARING HIM AWAY FROM ROBINSON.
THROW HIM OUT! THE CURSED FOOL! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM? HE NEARLY KILLED THE PRISONER BEFORE I COULD ASK ANY QUESTIONS!
NOW, MY FRIEND, YOU CAN SEE HOW FORTUNATE YOU ARE TO HAVE ESCAPED THE FULL FORCE OF NAMOR'S WRATH! TELL ME WHAT PROMPTED YOU TO COME TO THE ANTARCTIC TO DESTROY US?
MEANWHILE, IN HIS PRIVATE ROOM----
CONFOUND IT, WHAT AM I TO DO NOW! I'VE GOT TO GET RID OF THOSE MEDDLESOME AMERICANS-—I KNOW! I'LL SEE MY COUSIN, DORMA-SHE MAY HAVE SOME IDEAS!
THE NEXT MORNING NAMOR, CLAD IN TRUNKS, DIVES THROUGH A HOLE IN THE ICE FLOOR OF HIS ROOM, AND KNIFES DOWN THROUGH THE COLD WATER TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA----
A MOMENT LATER HE ARRIVES AT A BARNACLED WOODEN DOOR AT THE BASE OF THE ICEBERG -
THE DOOR IS OPENED BY DORMA --
NAMOR! WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?
HELLO, DORMA - I NEED HELP-THE EMPEROR WON'T LET ME HAVE A FREE HAND, SO I'VE GOT TO DESTROY THESE AMERICANS WITHOUT HIS KNOWING IT!

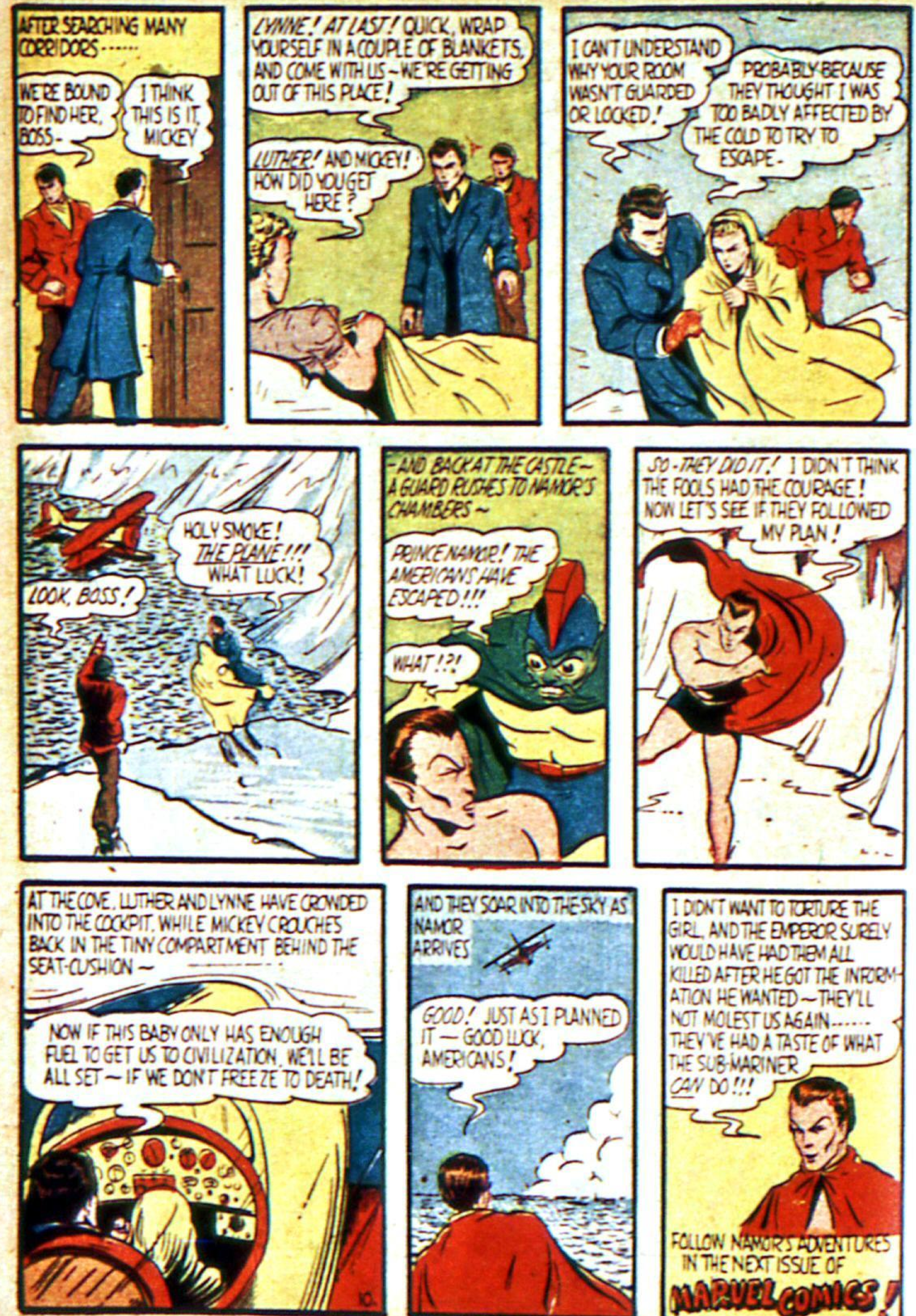

I DON'T KNOW JUST HOW I'LL GO ABOUT IT – I SORT OF HOPED YOU'D BE ABLE TO HELP ME – GOT ANY IDEAS?
IDEAS? WELL, I DON'T KNOW, NAMOR – LET'S SEE ----
ROBINSON'S BEEN CAPTURED, AND NINE OF HIS LANDING-CREW WERE KILLED – THAT STILL LEAVES A COUPLE OF DOZEN MEN AND A GIRL ON THE YACHT --- WHY NOT SNEAK ABOARD, AND BLOW IT UP WITH ONE OF THEIR OWN DEPTH-BOMBS?
GOOD IDEA, DORMA! COME ALONG, YOU CAN GIVE ME A HAND!
I'M READY – LET'S GO!
EASY NOW! IT'S STILL EARLY, BUT THERE'LL BE A COUPLE OF WATCHMEN ON DECK SOMEWHERE –
NAMOR AND DORMA LEAVE THE WATER, AND DART UP TO THE YACHT'S DECK ON WINGED FEET –
NAMOR, THERE'S NO USE IN KILLING THE GIRL TOO – WHY DON'T WE JUST TAKE HER BACK TO THE CASTLE?
THEN IF THE EMPEROR STILL WANTS THEM ALL DONE AWAY WITH, SHE CAN AT LEAST DIE WITH HER SWEETHEART, ROBINSON –
ALL RIGHT, DORMA, I GUESS WE CAN DO THAT!
OH! WH-WHAT DO YOU WANT!?!
HERE SHE IS, DORMA! YOU TAKE HER TO THE CASTLE, AND I'LL FINISH THE REST OF THE JOB!
EEEEOW!!!
QUIET, LITTLE FOOL!
DON'T WORRY, MY PRETTY LITTLE DUMB-BELL --- YOU'LL BE WITH YOUR BOY-FRIEND IN NO TIME AT ALL!
5
A MOMENT LATER DORMA LEAPS INTO THE WATER WITH LYNNE HARRIS ---

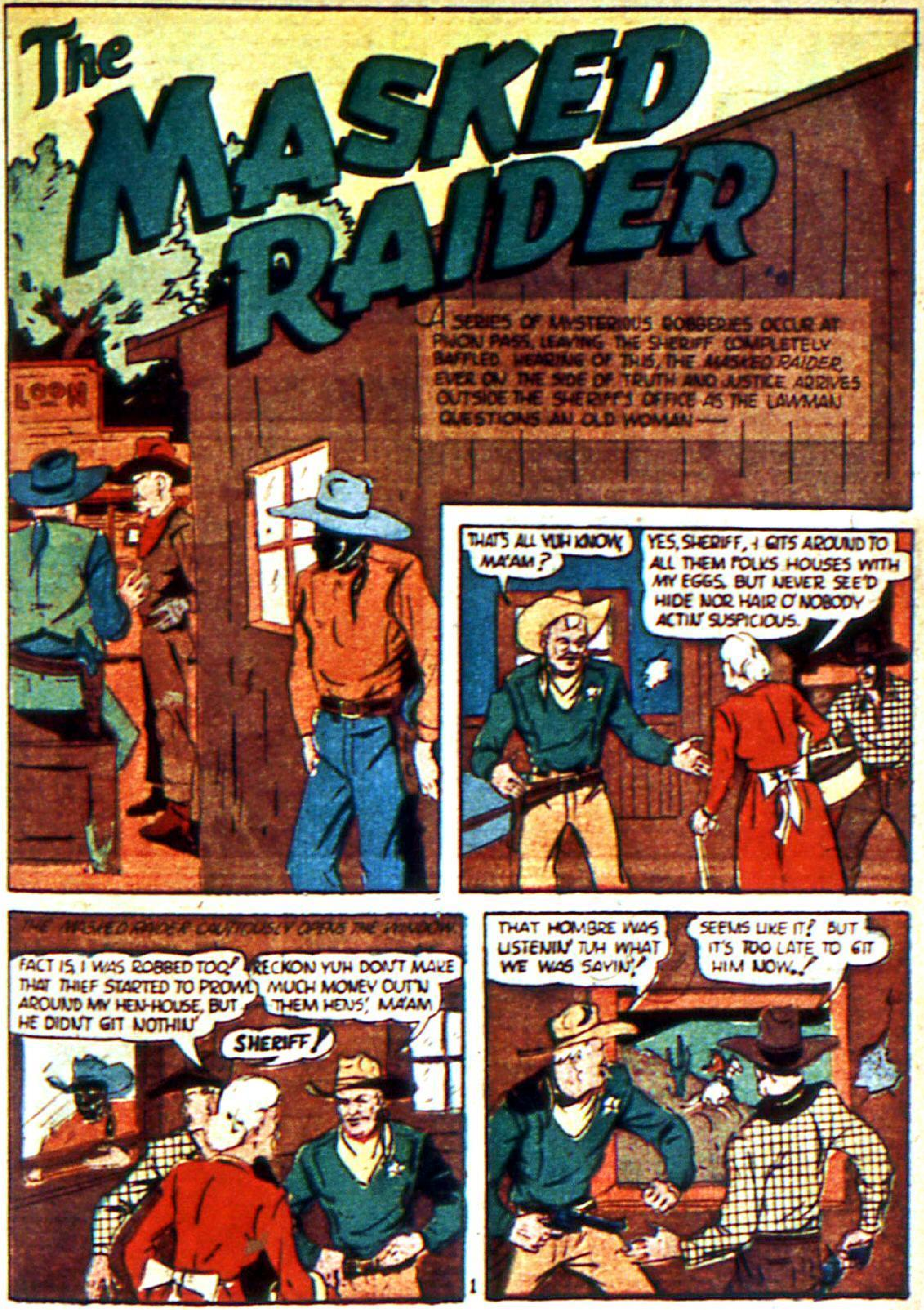

THE SPLASH ATTRACTS THE ATTENTION OF A WATCHMAN—
HALLO! WHAT'S THAT?
—WHO QUICKLY GIVES THE ALARM, BLASTING ON HIS "BO'S'N'S PIPE"
THE MEN BELOW SWARM EXCITEDLY TO THE DECK.
BUT NAMOR IS WARNED BY THE CLAMOR, AND RUNS TO THE HURRICANE-DECK
MIGHT'VE KNOWN THIS WOULD HAPPEN! I'LL FIX THEM YET!
WITH THIS IN MY HANDS I'LL GIVE THEM SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT!
BUT THE CREW IS HOT AFTER HIM—AND SUDDENLY ONE OF THEM RAISES A SUB-MACHINEGUN!
THERE HE IS! LET 'IM HAVE IT, BOYS!
BUT THE BULLETS RICOCHET HARMLESSLY OFF THE SUB-MARINER'S STEEL-LIKE HIDE!
HA! FOOLS! DON'T YOU KNOW THAT'LL DO YOU NO GOOD?
6.
THEN GRASPING THE PONTOON OF THE SEAPLANE HE RIPS IT FROM ITS CATAPULT AND LEAPS INTO THE SEA

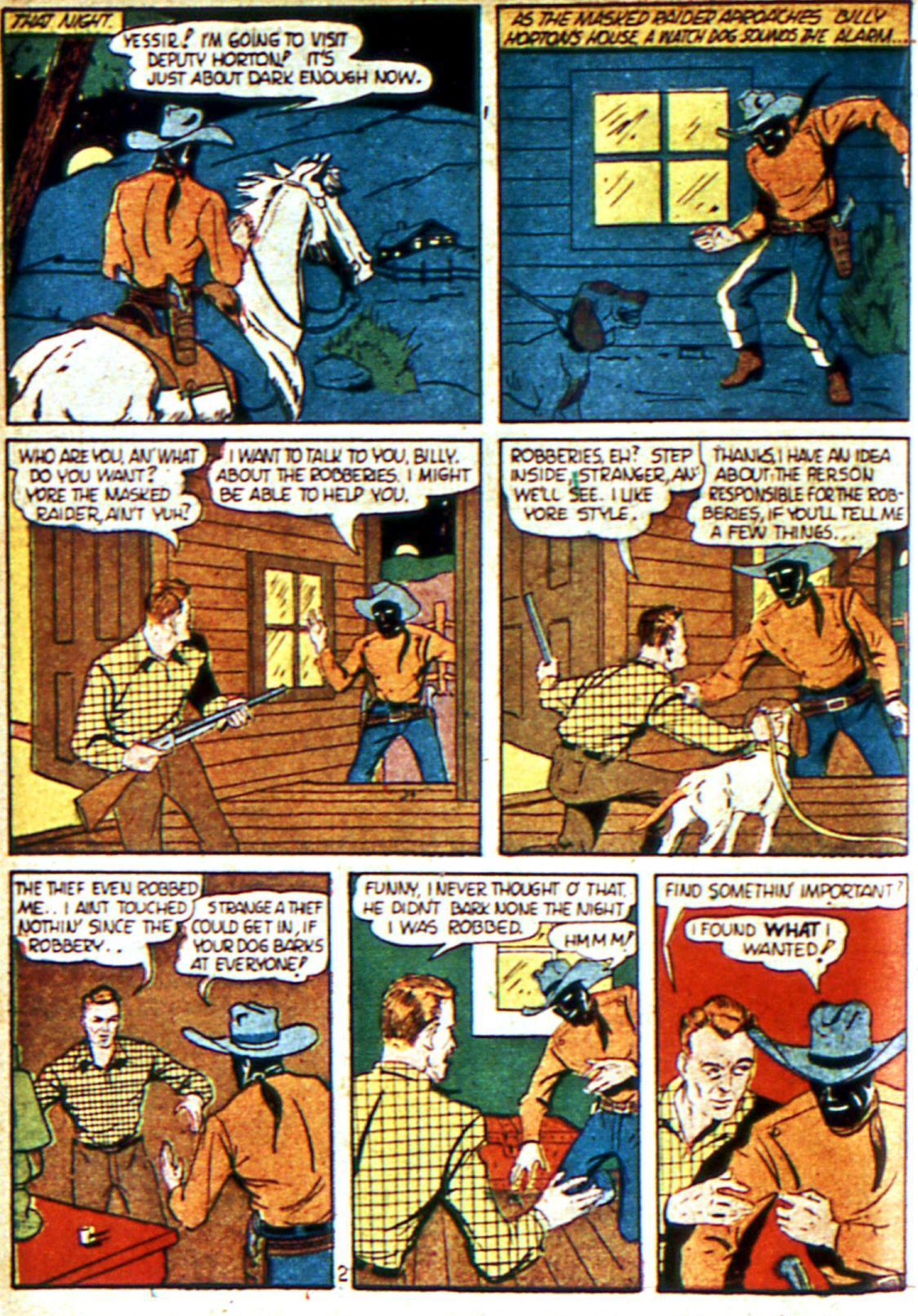

SO - THESE DEVILS WANT TO PLAY TAG WITH MACHINE-GUNS, EH?
SLIDING INTO THE COCKPIT, NAMOR GUNS THE SHIP AND SWINGS HER NOSE AROUND FACING THE YACHT'S BROADSIDE ----
WELL, WE'LL GIVE 'EM A TASTE OF THEIR OWN MEDICINE!
BOTH MACHINE-GUNS BLAZING, HE THROTTLES ALL THE WAY BACK, AND THE LITTLE PLANE WHIPS INTO THE AIR OVER THE YACHT
SLICING CLOSE TO THE DECK HE RIDDLES IT WITH DEATH-DEALING PELLETS -- THEN BANKS SHARPLY AND CLIMBS, TO ROAR AWAY TOWARD THE CASTLE ---
A FEW MOMENTS LATER HE SETS THE SEAPLANE DOWN ON THE OPEN WATER IN A LITTLE NATURAL COVE FORMED BY THE WALLS OF THE ICEBERG PALACE
THAT OUGHT TO HOLD THEM FOR A FEW MINUTES! NOW TO HIDE THIS SHIP, AND --------
HE MOORS THE PLANE, AND DIVES INTO THE WATER --
-----GET BACK TO THE YACHT AGAIN!
ONLY WAY I CAN BOARD IT NOW, WITHOUT BEING SEEN, IS TO CLIMB UP THE ANCHOR-CHAIN AND GO THROUGH THE CHAIN-LOCKER!
THIS IS RISKY, BUT THERE'S NO OTHER WAY - THEY WON'T EXPECT ME BACK SO SOON ANYWAY. THIS'LL BE MY LAST TRIP!
7.

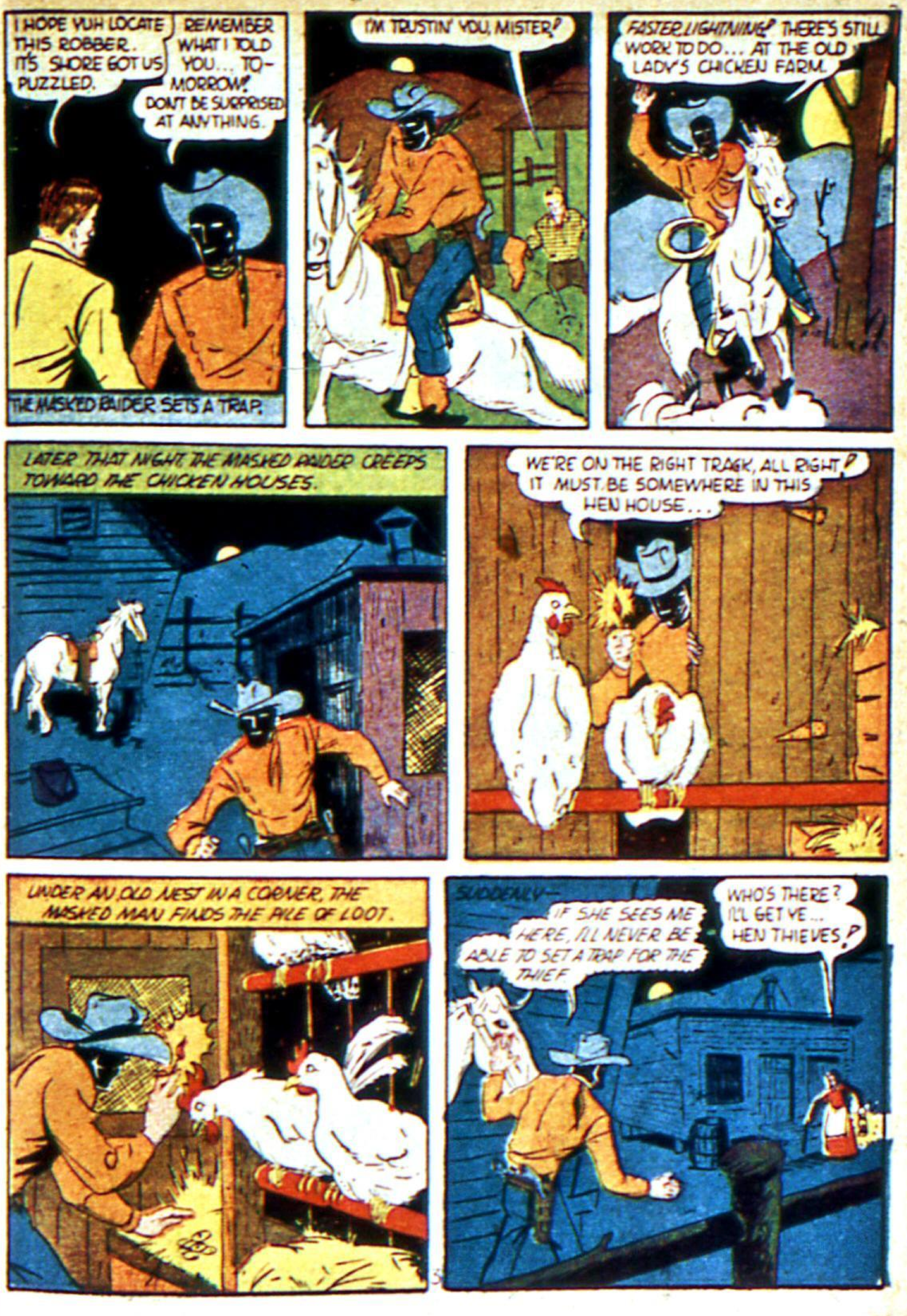

SO FAR, SO GOOD - NOW TO FIND THE ARSENAL, AND A *NICE, JUICY DEPTH-BOMB!*
INSIDE THE YACHT-
LOOKS LIKE I'D FIND ONE IN HERE-
NO SMOKING
DANGER
EXPLOSIVES
GOOD! THIS IS ALMOST *TOO* EASY - I'LL FIND A STRATEGIC POSITION FOR IT, AND GET AWAY BEFORE IT EXPLODES!
TEN MINUTES LATER.....
WHAT A BREAK! NO ONE SAW ME - I'LL GIVE THAT BOMB ABOUT THREE MORE MINUTES-
THERE SHE GOES!
BOOM!
TOO BAD, BUT I HAD NO CHOICE!
SLOWLY AND SADLY, THE BEAUTIFUL YACHT NOSES UNDER
IN THE MEANTIME, DORMA CARRIES THE UNCONSCIOUS AMERICAN GIRL THROUGH THE HALLS OF THE ICE-CASTLE TO HER OWN CHAMBER.
GOOD GRIEF! THE GIRL'S NEARLY FROZEN TO DEATH- I'LL HAVE TO GET THE DOCTOR FOR HER!
8.
SHE'LL BE ALL RIGHT IN A FEW HOURS, PRINCESS
GOOD!

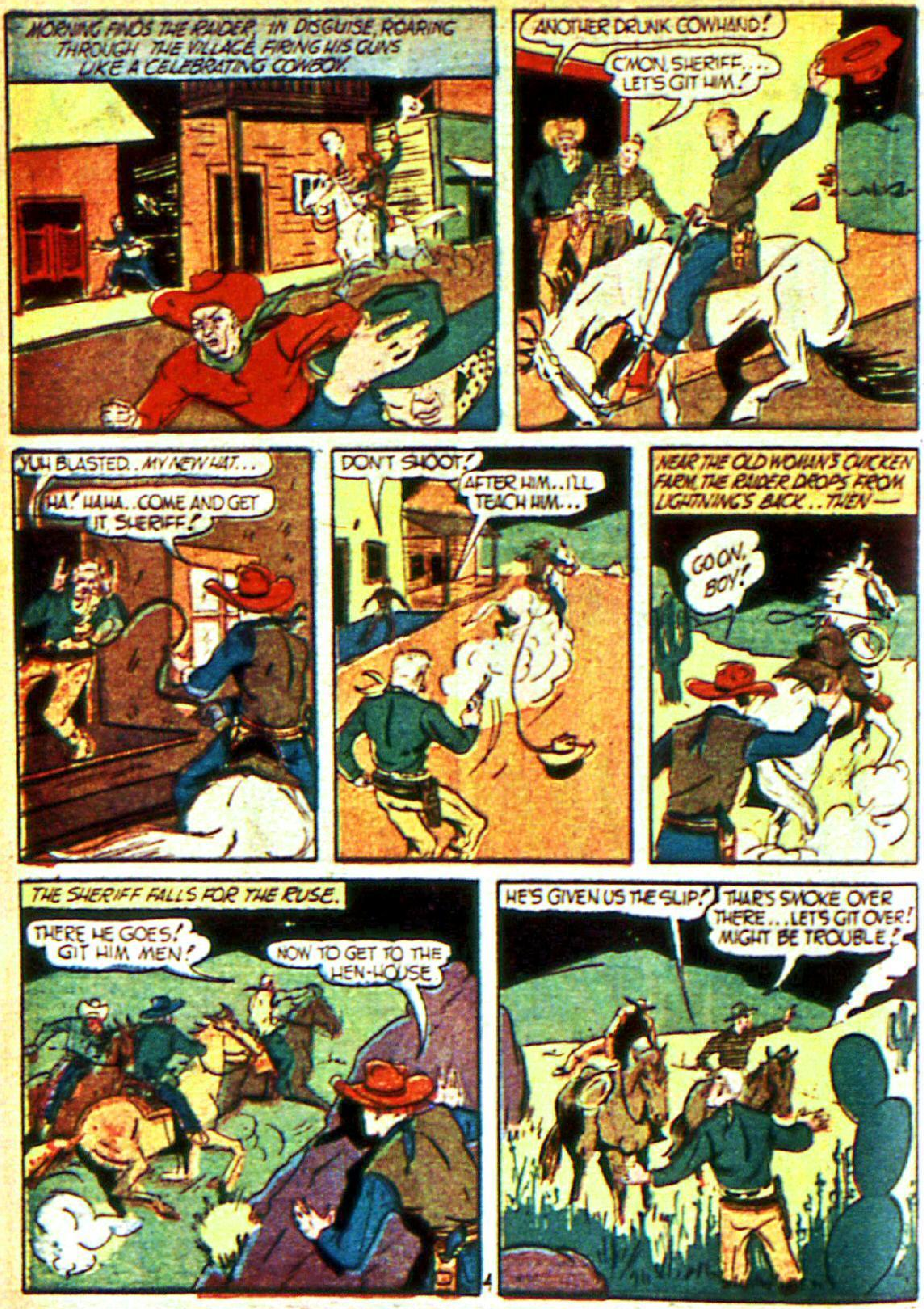

LATER IN THE DAY—
WELL, YOUNG LADY, HOW DO YOU FEEL? YOU'LL HAVE TO BE PRETTY QUIET FOR A FEW DAYS — AND DON'T TRY TO ESCAPE UNLESS YOU WANT TO DIE!
LYNNE, NOW CONSCIOUS, IS TOLD THAT SHE IS A PRISONER—
WAILE IN ANOTHER PART OF THE CASTLE~
THIS IS THE CELL WHERE ROBINSON IS, ISN'T IT?
YES, SIR!
WELL, ROBINSON, WE MEET AGAIN! I JUST WANT TO TELL YOU THAT WE HAVE YOUR GIRL HERE. BUT YOUR YACHT IS AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA, AND ALL YOUR MEN ARE LOST.
WHY YOU —!
TAKE IT EASY! YOU'LL GET A FAIR TRIAL BEFORE THE EMPEROR'S COUNCIL ~ BUT IF YOU TRY ANYTHING FUNNY WE HAVE SOME VERY ORIGINAL AND INTRICATE WAYS OF TORTURING YOUR SWEETHEART ~ SO YOU'D BETTER BEHAVE!
NOW I'LL LEAVE YOU, BUT I'LL SEE YOU LATER - IN COURT!
YOU DIRTY, NO-GOOD KILLER! YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS!
MICKEY, WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE — SOMEHOW! COME ON — I THINK I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
OKAY, BOSS - I'M GAME FOR ANYTHING!
WITH A POCKET-KNIFE AND THE SHARP EDGE OF THE COVER OF ROBINSON'S WATCH-CASE, THE TWO MEN START DIGGING INTO THE ICE WALLS OF THEIR PRISON!
BY THE FOLLOWING MORNING THEIR DILIGENT EFFORTS ARE REWARDED, AND THEY CLIMB THROUGH A JAGGED HOLE —
COME ON, BOSS - WE'RE THROUGH!
NICE WORK, MICKEY!
NOW THAT WE'RE OUT OF OUR CELL, WE HAVE STILL TO FIND LYNNE — ONCE WE'VE RELEASED HER WE'LL HAVE TO FIGURE OUT SOME WAY OF GETTING OFF THE ICEBERG, AND BACK TO THE STATES ~ THAT ISN'T GOING TO BE EASY!

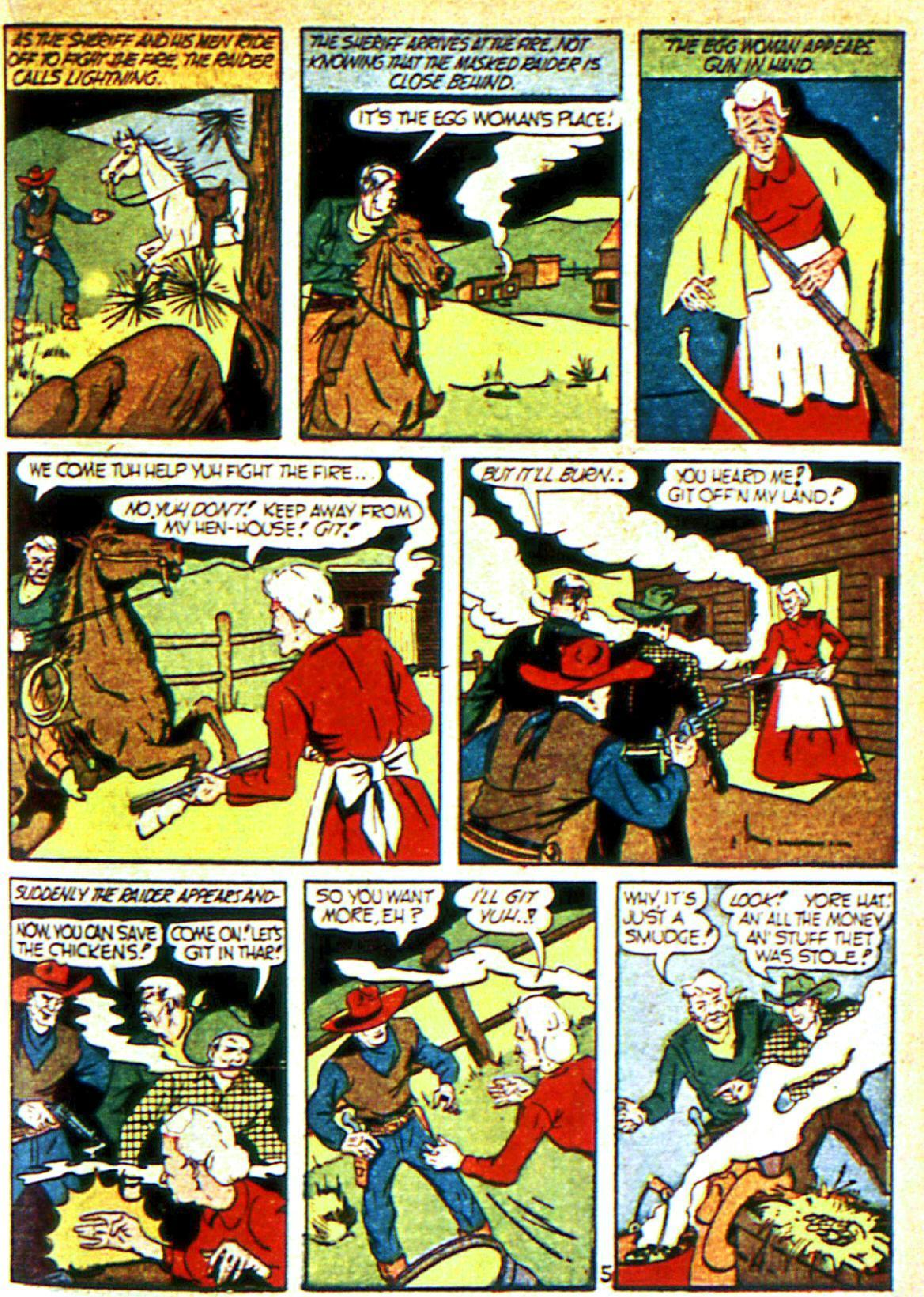

AFTER SEARCHING MANY CORRIDORS......
WE'RE BOUND TO FIND HER, BOSS-
I THINK THIS IS IT, MICKEY
LYNNE! AT LAST! QUICK, WRAP YOURSELF IN A COUPLE OF BLANKETS, AND COME WITH US - WE'RE GETTING OUT OF THIS PLACE!
LUTHER! AND MICKEY! HOW DID YOU GET HERE?
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOUR ROOM WASN'T GUARDED OR LOCKED!
PROBABLY BECAUSE THEY THOUGHT I WAS TOO BADLY AFFECTED BY THE COLD TO TRY TO ESCAPE-
HOLY SMOKE! THE PLANE!!! WHAT LUCK!
LOOK, BOSS!
-AND BACK AT THE CASTLE- A GUARD RUSHES TO NAMOR'S CHAMBERS ~
PRINCE NAMOR! THE AMERICAN'S HAVE ESCAPED!!!
WHAT!?!
SO-THEY DID IT! I DIDN'T THINK THE FOOLS HAD THE COURAGE! NOW LET'S SEE IF THEY FOLLOWED MY PLAN!
AT THE COVE, LUTHER AND LYNNE HAVE CROWDED INTO THE COCKPIT, WHILE MICKEY CROUCHES BACK IN THE TINY COMPARTMENT BEHIND THE SEAT-CUSHION ~
NOW IF THIS BABY ONLY HAS ENOUGH FUEL TO GET US TO CIVILIZATION, WE'LL BE ALL SET ~ IF WE DON'T FREEZE TO DEATH!
AND THEY SOAR INTO THE SKY AS NAMOR ARRIVES
GOOD! JUST AS I PLANNED IT — GOOD LUCK, AMERICANS!
I DIDN'T WANT TO TORTURE THE GIRL, AND THE EMPEROR SURELY WOULD HAVE HAD THEM ALL KILLED AFTER HE GOT THE INFORMATION HE WANTED ~ THEY'LL NOT MOLEST US AGAIN...... THEY'VE HAD A TASTE OF WHAT THE SUB-MARINER CAN DO!!!
FOLLOW NAMOR'S ADVENTURES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF MARVEL COMICS!

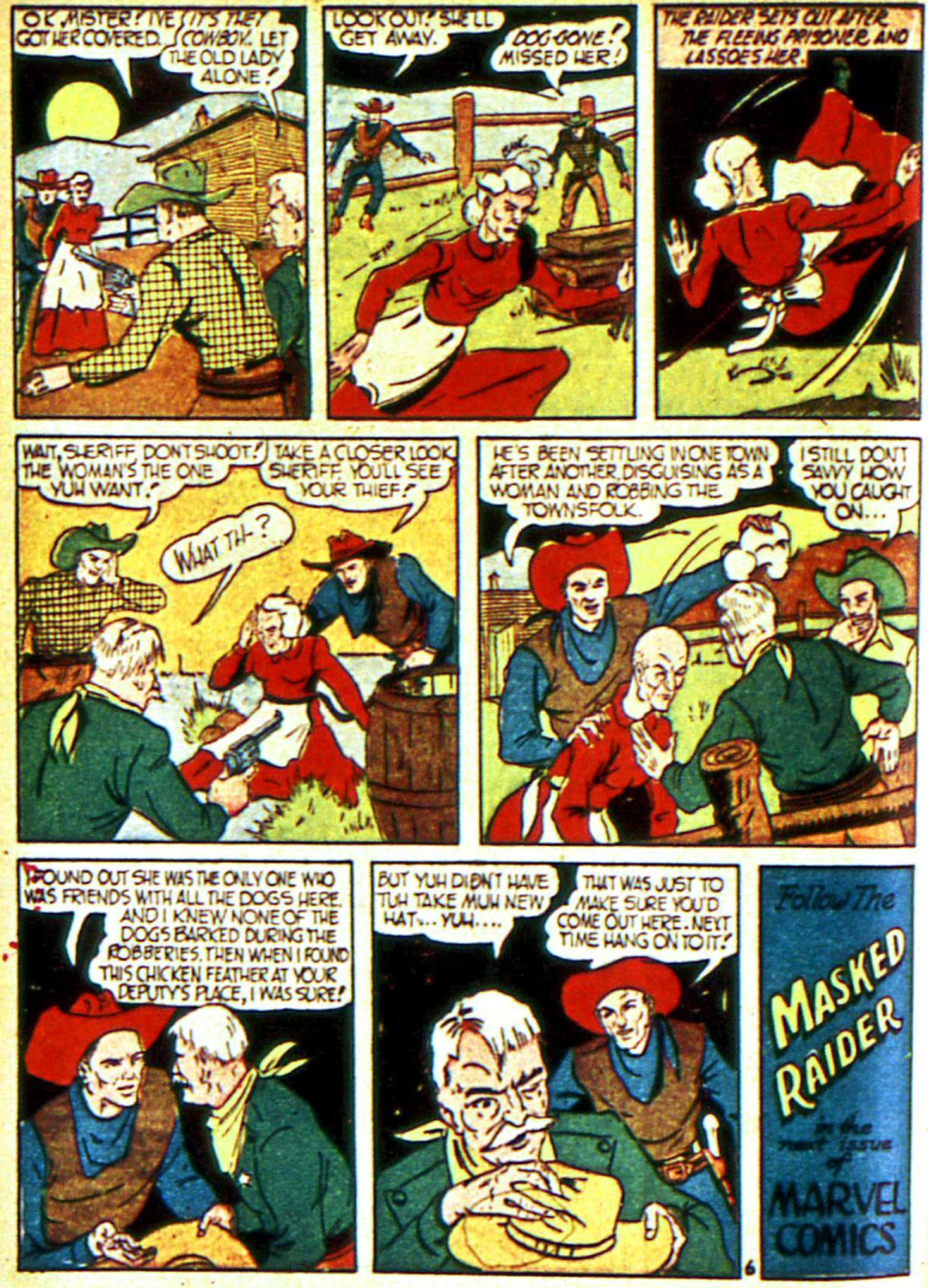

The MASKED RAIDER
A SERIES OF MYSTERIOUS ROBBERIES OCCUR AT PINON PASS, LEAVING THE SHERIFF COMPLETELY BAFFLED. HEARING OF THIS, THE MASKED RAIDER, EVER ON THE SIDE OF TRUTH AND JUSTICE ARRIVES OUTSIDE THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE AS THE LAWMAN QUESTIONS AN OLD WOMAN—
LOON
THAT'S ALL YUH KNOW, MA'AM?
YES, SHERIFF, I GITS AROUND TO ALL THEM FOLKS HOUSES WITH MY EGGS. BUT NEVER SEE'D HIDE NOR HAIR O' NOBODY ACTIN' SUSPICIOUS.
THE MASKED RAIDER CAUTIOUSLY OPENS THE WINDOW
FACT IS, I WAS ROBBED TOO! THAT THIEF STARTED TO PROWL AROUND MY HEN-HOUSE, BUT HE DIDN'T GIT NOTHIN'
RECKON YUH DON'T MAKE MUCH MONEY OUT'N THEM HENS', MA'AM
SHERIFF!
THAT HOMBRE WAS LISTENIN' TUH WHAT WE WAS SAYIN'!
SEEMS LIKE IT! BUT IT'S TOO LATE TO GIT HIM NOW..!

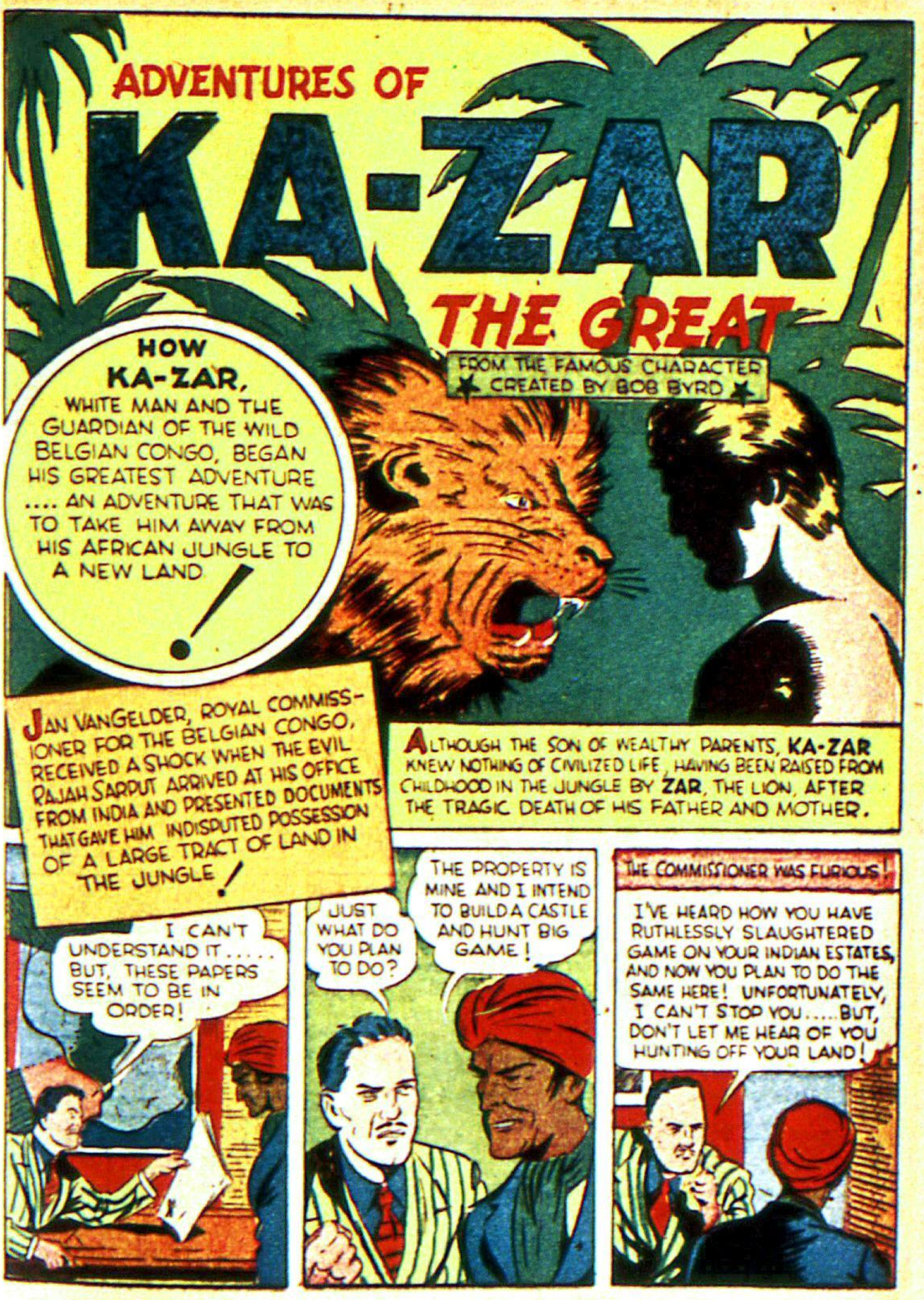

THAT NIGHT.
YESSIR! I'M GOING TO VISIT DEPUTY HORTON! IT'S JUST ABOUT DARK ENOUGH NOW.
AS THE MASKED RAIDER APROACHES BILLY HORTON'S HOUSE A WATCH DOG SOUNDS THE ALARM...
WHO ARE YOU, AN' WHAT DO YOU WANT? YORE THE MASKED RAIDER, AIN'T YUH?
I WANT TO TALK TO YOU, BILLY. ABOUT THE ROBBERIES. I MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP YOU.
ROBBERIES, EH? STEP INSIDE, STRANGER, AN' WE'LL SEE. I LIKE YORE STYLE.
THANKS, I HAVE AN IDEA ABOUT THE PERSON RESPONSIBLE FOR THE ROBBERIES, IF YOU'LL TELL ME A FEW THINGS...
THE THIEF EVEN ROBBED ME.. I AINT TOUCHED NOTHIN' SINCE THE ROBBERY..
STRANGE A THIEF COULD GET IN, IF YOUR DOG BARKS AT EVERYONE!
FUNNY, I NEVER THOUGHT O' THAT. HE DIDN'T BARK NONE THE NIGHT I WAS ROBBED.
HMMM!
FIND SOMETHIN' IMPORTANT?
I FOUND **WHAT** I WANTED!

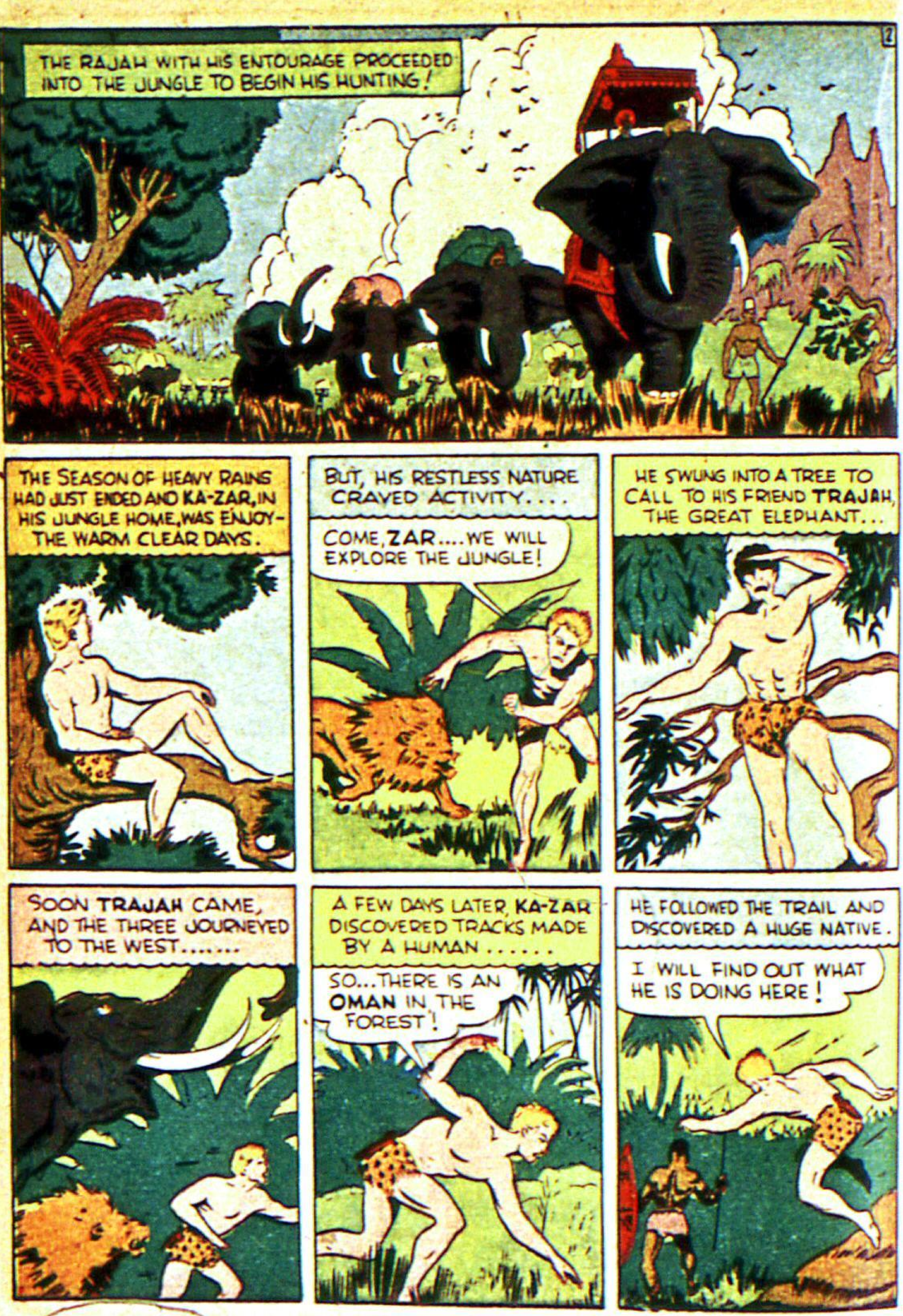

I HOPE YUH LOCATE THIS ROBBER. IT'S SHORE GOT US PUZZLED.
REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU... TO-MORROW! DON'T BE SURPRISED AT ANYTHING.
THE MASKED RAIDER SETS A TRAP.
I'M TRUSTIN' YOU, MISTER!
FASTER, LIGHTNING! THERE'S STILL WORK TO DO... AT THE OLD LADY'S CHICKEN FARM.
LATER THAT NIGHT, THE MASKED RAIDER CREEPS TOWARD THE CHICKEN HOUSES.
WE'RE ON THE RIGHT TRACK, ALL RIGHT! IT MUST BE SOMEWHERE IN THIS HEN HOUSE...
UNDER AN OLD NEST IN A CORNER, THE MASKED MAN FINDS THE PILE OF LOOT.
SUDDENLY—
IF SHE SEES ME HERE, I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO SET A TRAP FOR THE THIEF.
WHO'S THERE? I'LL GET YE... HEN THIEVES!

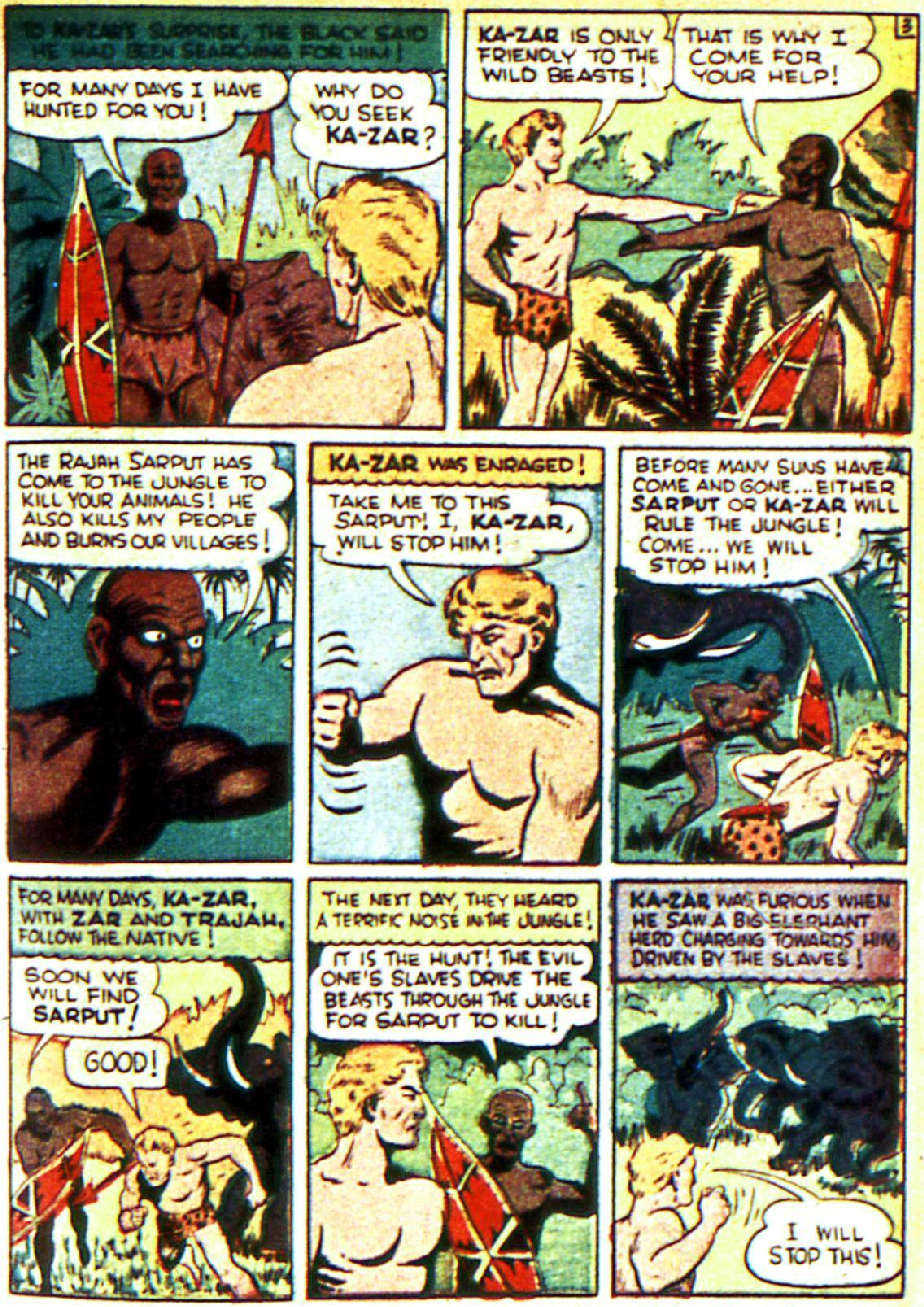

MORNING FINDS THE RAIDER, IN DISGUISE, ROARING THROUGH THE VILLAGE FIRING HIS GUNS LIKE A CELEBRATING COWBOY.
ANOTHER DRUNK COWHAND!
C'MON, SHERIFF... LET'S GIT HIM!
YUH BLASTED.. MY NEW HAT...
HA! HAHA.. COME AND GET IT, SHERIFF!
DON'T SHOOT!
AFTER HIM...I'LL TEACH HIM...
NEAR THE OLD WOMAN'S CHICKEN FARM, THE RAIDER DROPS FROM LIGHTNING'S BACK.. THEN—
GO ON, BOY!
THE SHERIFF FALLS FOR THE RUSE.
THERE HE GOES! GIT HIM MEN!
NOW TO GET TO THE HEN-HOUSE.
HE'S GIVEN US THE SLIP!
THAR'S SMOKE OVER THERE...LET'S GIT OVER! MIGHT BE TROUBLE!

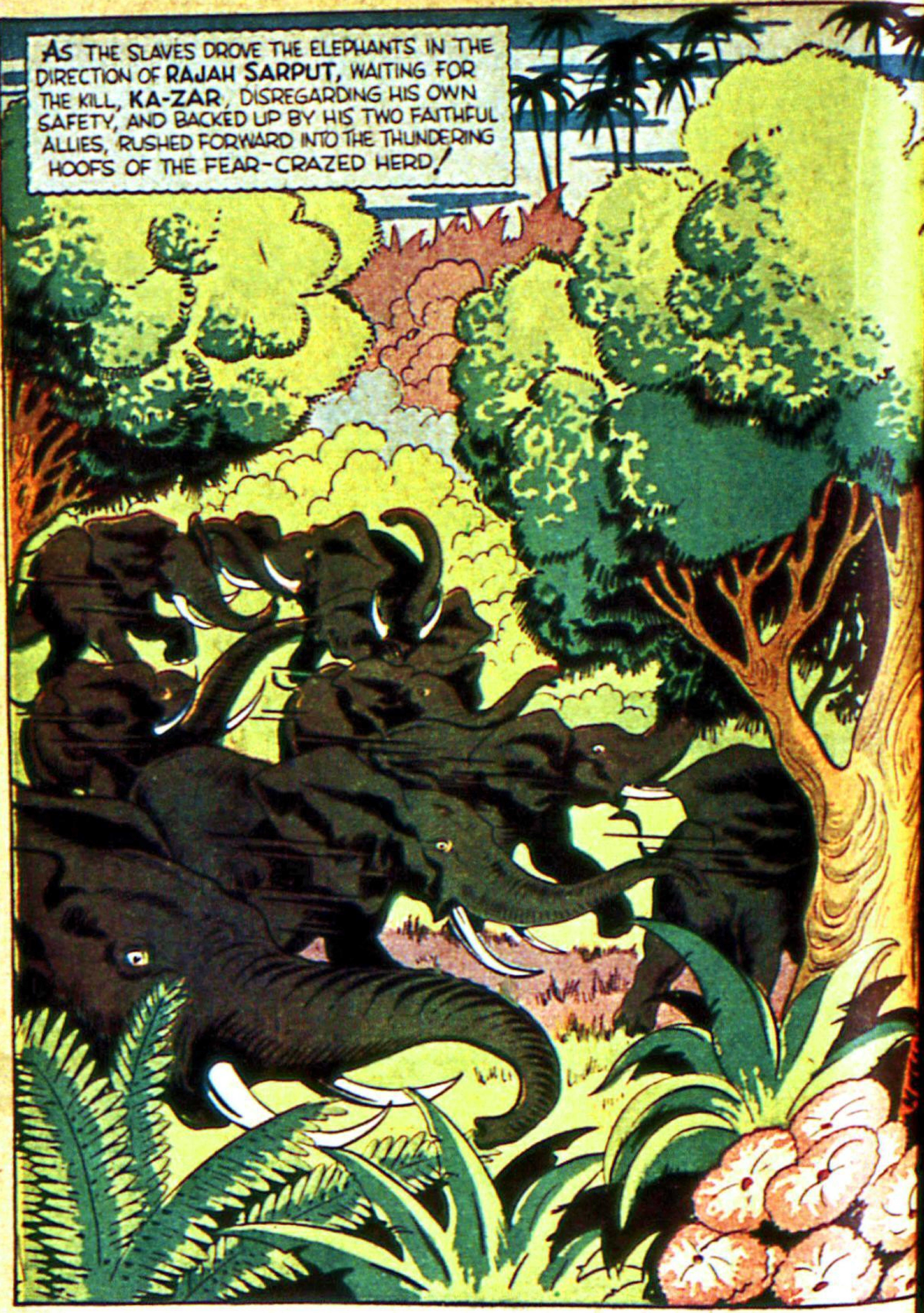

AS THE SHERIFF AND HIS MEN RIDE OFF TO FIGHT THE FIRE, THE RAIDER CALLS LIGHTNING.
THE SHERIFF ARRIVES AT THE FIRE, NOT KNOWING THAT THE MASKED RAIDER IS CLOSE BEHIND.
IT'S THE EGG WOMAN'S PLACE!
THE EGG WOMAN APPEARS, GUN IN HAND.
WE COME TUH HELP YUH FIGHT THE FIRE..
NO, YUH DON'T! KEEP AWAY FROM MY HEN-HOUSE! GIT!
BUT IT'LL BURN..
YOU HEARD ME! GIT OFF'N MY LAND!
SUDDENLY THE RAIDER APPEARS AND-
NOW, YOU CAN SAVE THE CHICKENS!
COME ON! LET'S GIT IN THAR!
SO YOU WANT MORE, EH?
I'LL GIT YUH..!
WHY, IT'S JUST A SMUDGE!
LOOK! YORE HAT! AN' ALL THE MONEY AN' STUFF THET WAS STOLE!


O.K. MISTER! I'VE GOT HER COVERED.
IT'S THE COWBOY. LET THE OLD LADY ALONE!
LOOK OUT! SHE'LL GET AWAY.
DOG-GONE! MISSED HER!
THE RAIDER SETS OUT AFTER THE FLEEING PRISONER AND LASSOES HER.
WAIT, SHERIFF, DON'T SHOOT! THE WOMAN'S THE ONE YUH WANT!
TAKE A CLOSER LOOK SHERIFF. YOU'LL SEE YOUR THIEF!
WHAT TH-?
HE'S BEEN SETTLING IN ONE TOWN AFTER ANOTHER, DISGUISING AS A WOMAN AND ROBBING THE TOWNSFOLK.
I STILL DON'T SAVVY HOW YOU CAUGHT ON...
I FOUND OUT SHE WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO WAS FRIENDS WITH ALL THE DOGS HERE. AND I KNEW NONE OF THE DOGS BARKED DURING THE ROBBERIES. THEN WHEN I FOUND THIS CHICKEN FEATHER AT YOUR DEPUTY'S PLACE, I WAS SURE!
BUT YUH DIDN'T HAVE TUH TAKE MUH NEW HAT... YUH....
THAT WAS JUST TO MAKE SURE YOU'D COME OUT HERE. NEXT TIME HANG ON TO IT!
Follow The
MASKED RAIDER
in the next issue of
MARVEL COMICS


ADVENTURES OF
KA-ZAR
THE GREAT
FROM THE FAMOUS CHARACTER ★ CREATED BY BOB BYRD ★
HOW KA-ZAR, WHITE MAN AND THE GUARDIAN OF THE WILD BELGIAN CONGO, BEGAN HIS GREATEST ADVENTURE .... AN ADVENTURE THAT WAS TO TAKE HIM AWAY FROM HIS AFRICAN JUNGLE TO A NEW LAND !
JAN VANGELDER, ROYAL COMMISSIONER FOR THE BELGIAN CONGO, RECEIVED A SHOCK WHEN THE EVIL RAJAH SARPUT ARRIVED AT HIS OFFICE FROM INDIA AND PRESENTED DOCUMENTS THAT GAVE HIM INDISPUTED POSSESSION OF A LARGE TRACT OF LAND IN THE JUNGLE !
ALTHOUGH THE SON OF WEALTHY PARENTS, KA-ZAR KNEW NOTHING OF CIVILIZED LIFE, HAVING BEEN RAISED FROM CHILDHOOD IN THE JUNGLE BY ZAR, THE LION, AFTER THE TRAGIC DEATH OF HIS FATHER AND MOTHER.
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT ..... BUT, THESE PAPERS SEEM TO BE IN ORDER!
JUST WHAT DO YOU PLAN TO DO?
THE PROPERTY IS MINE AND I INTEND TO BUILD A CASTLE AND HUNT BIG GAME !
THE COMMISSIONER WAS FURIOUS!
I'VE HEARD HOW YOU HAVE RUTHLESSLY SLAUGHTERED GAME ON YOUR INDIAN ESTATES, AND NOW YOU PLAN TO DO THE SAME HERE! UNFORTUNATELY, I CAN'T STOP YOU.....BUT, DON'T LET ME HEAR OF YOU HUNTING OFF YOUR LAND!


2
THE RAJAH WITH HIS ENTOURAGE PROCEEDED INTO THE JUNGLE TO BEGIN HIS HUNTING!
THE SEASON OF HEAVY RAINS HAD JUST ENDED AND KA-ZAR, IN HIS JUNGLE HOME, WAS ENJOY-THE WARM CLEAR DAYS.
BUT, HIS RESTLESS NATURE CRAVED ACTIVITY....
COME, ZAR.... WE WILL EXPLORE THE JUNGLE!
HE SWUNG INTO A TREE TO CALL TO HIS FRIEND TRAJAH, THE GREAT ELEPHANT...
SOON TRAJAH CAME, AND THE THREE JOURNEYED TO THE WEST.......
A FEW DAYS LATER, KA-ZAR DISCOVERED TRACKS MADE BY A HUMAN......
SO... THERE IS AN OMAN IN THE FOREST!
HE FOLLOWED THE TRAIL AND DISCOVERED A HUGE NATIVE.
I WILL FIND OUT WHAT HE IS DOING HERE!


TO KA-ZAR'S SURPRISE, THE BLACK SAID HE HAD BEEN SEARCHING FOR HIM!
FOR MANY DAYS I HAVE HUNTED FOR YOU!
WHY DO YOU SEEK KA-ZAR?
KA-ZAR IS ONLY FRIENDLY TO THE WILD BEASTS!
THAT IS WHY I COME FOR YOUR HELP!
3
THE RAJAH SARPUT HAS COME TO THE JUNGLE TO KILL YOUR ANIMALS! HE ALSO KILLS MY PEOPLE AND BURNS OUR VILLAGES!
KA-ZAR WAS ENRAGED!
TAKE ME TO THIS SARPUT! I, KA-ZAR, WILL STOP HIM!
BEFORE MANY SUNS HAVE COME AND GONE... EITHER SARPUT OR KA-ZAR WILL RULE THE JUNGLE! COME... WE WILL STOP HIM!
FOR MANY DAYS, KA-ZAR, WITH ZAR AND TRAJAH, FOLLOW THE NATIVE!
SOON WE WILL FIND SARPUT!
GOOD!
THE NEXT DAY, THEY HEARD A TERRIFIC NOISE IN THE JUNGLE!
IT IS THE HUNT! THE EVIL ONE'S SLAVES DRIVE THE BEASTS THROUGH THE JUNGLE FOR SARPUT TO KILL!
KA-ZAR WAS FURIOUS WHEN HE SAW A BIG ELEPHANT HERD CHARGING TOWARDS HIM, DRIVEN BY THE SLAVES!
I WILL STOP THIS!


AS THE SLAVES DROVE THE ELEPHANTS IN THE DIRECTION OF **RAJAH SARPUT**, WAITING FOR THE KILL, **KA-ZAR**, DISREGARDING HIS OWN SAFETY, AND BACKED UP BY HIS TWO FAITHFUL ALLIES, RUSHED FORWARD INTO THE THUNDERING HOOFS OF THE FEAR-CRAZED HERD!

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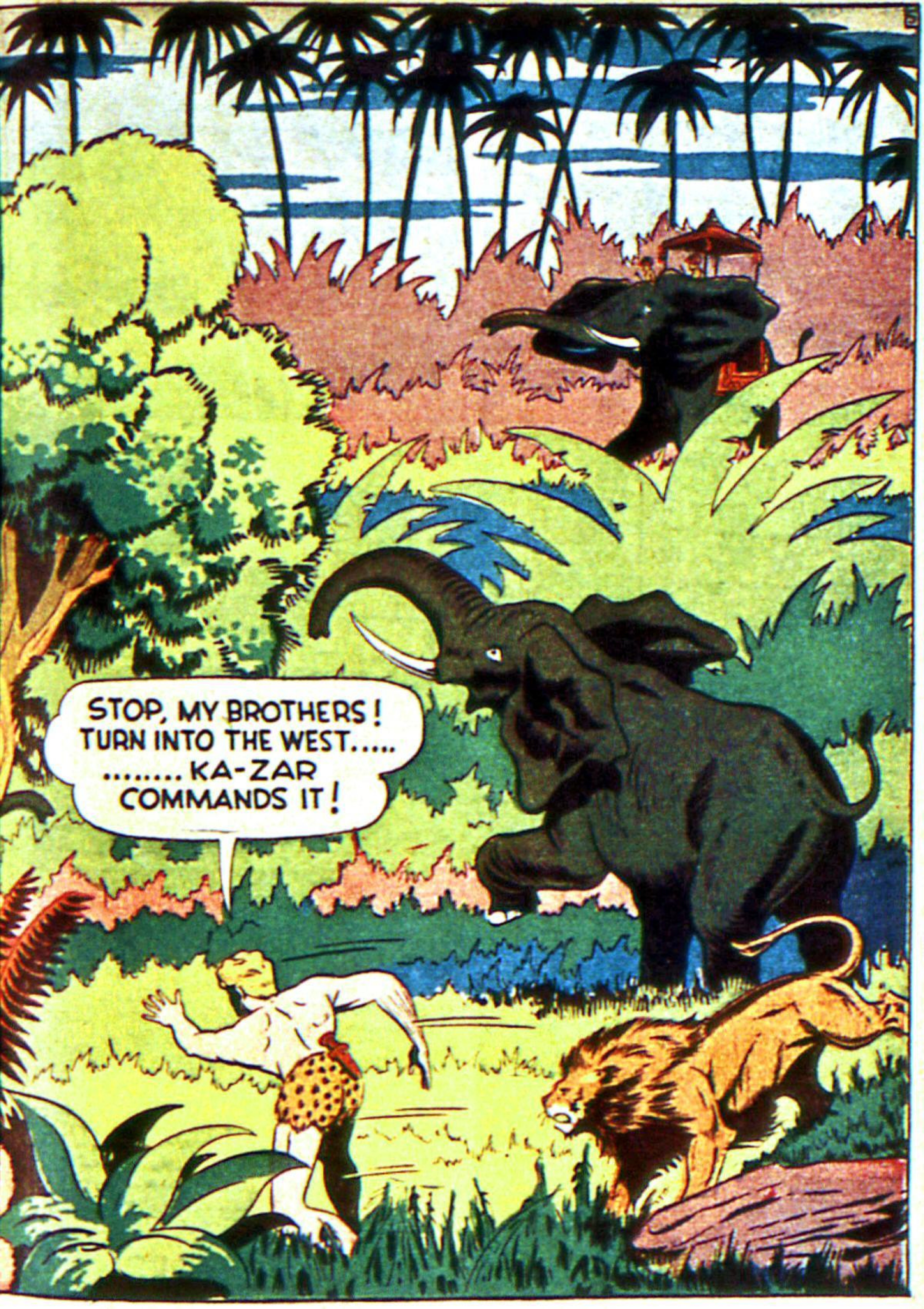
STOP, MY BROTHERS! TURN INTO THE WEST..... .... KA-ZAR COMMANDS IT!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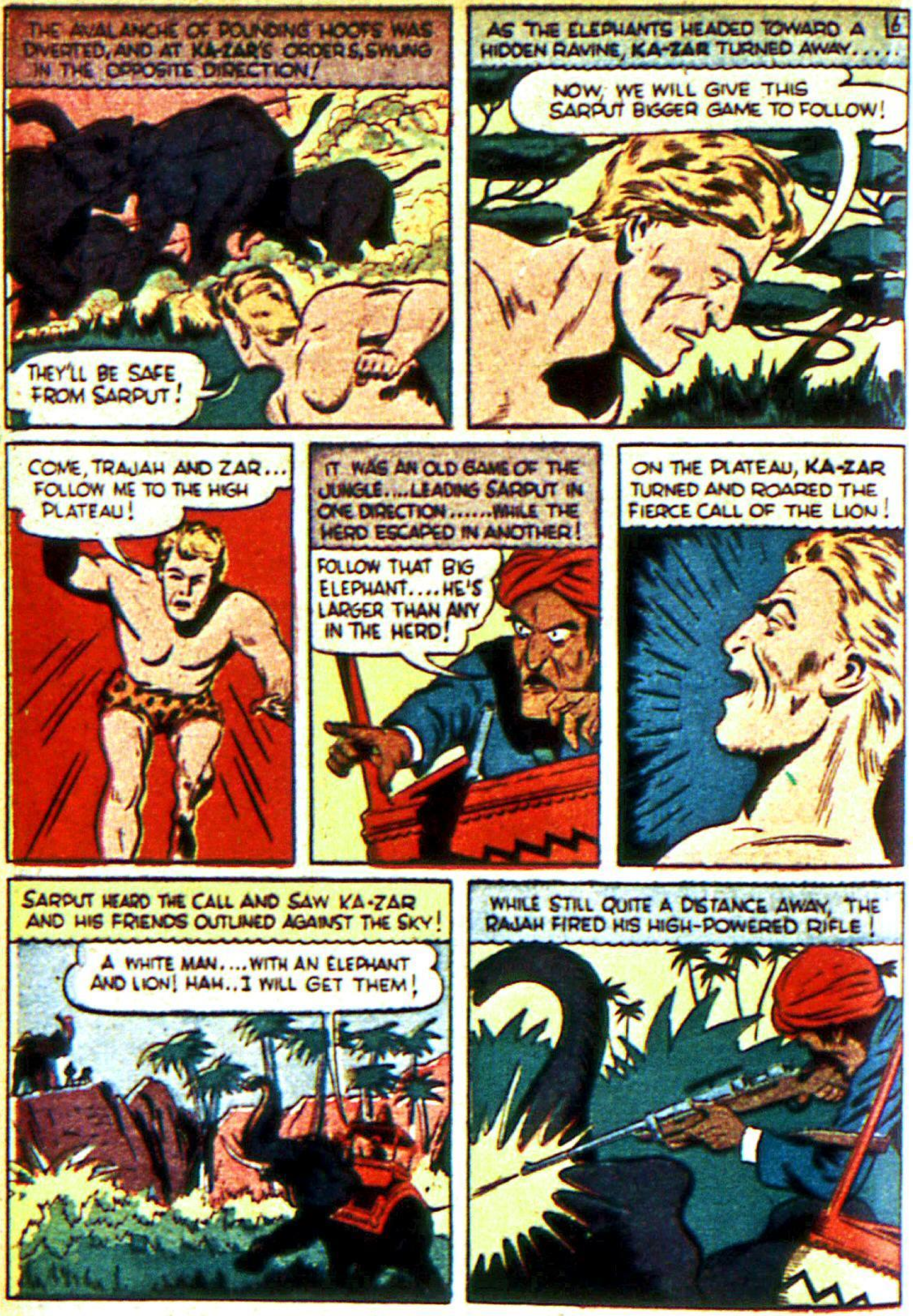
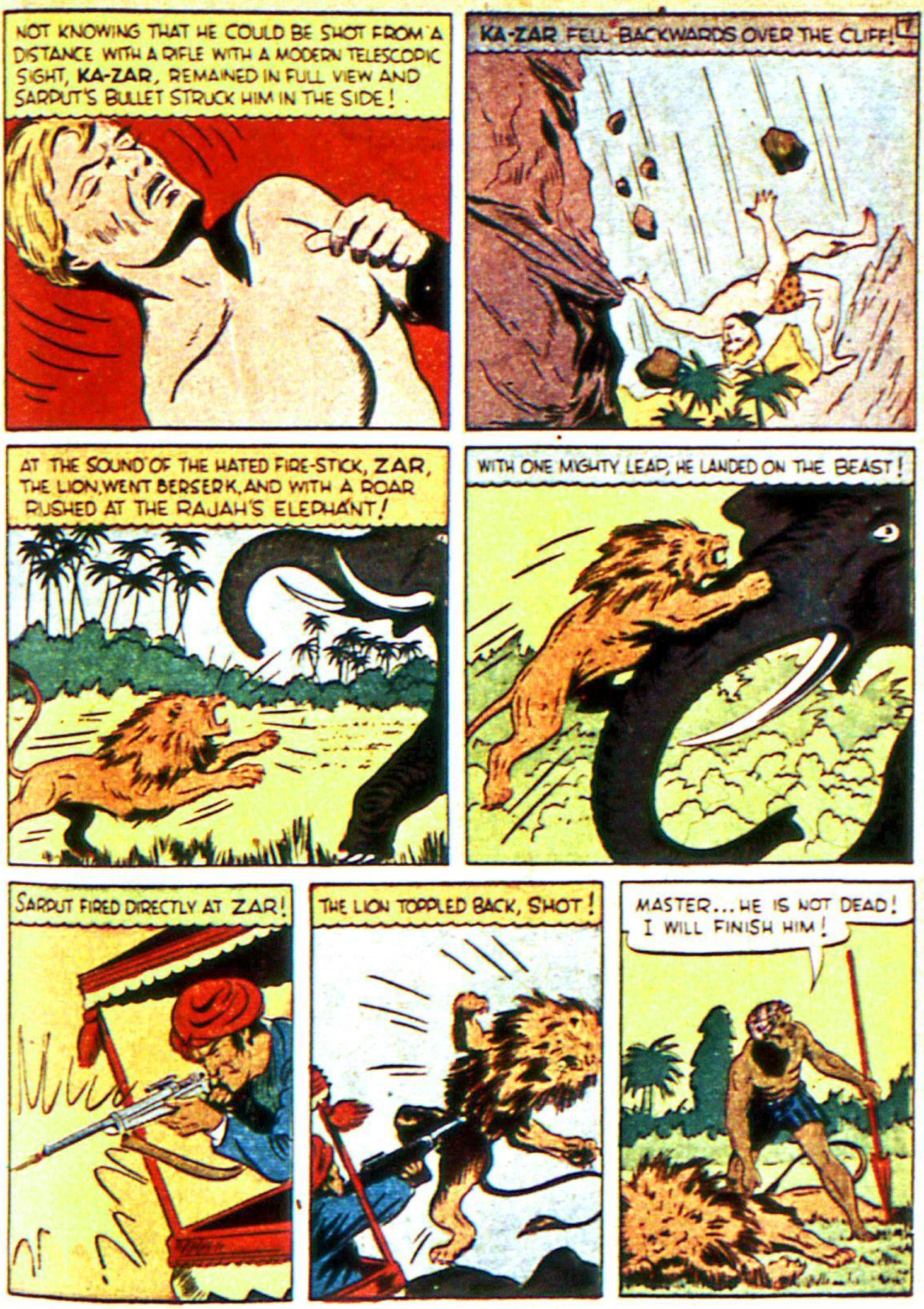
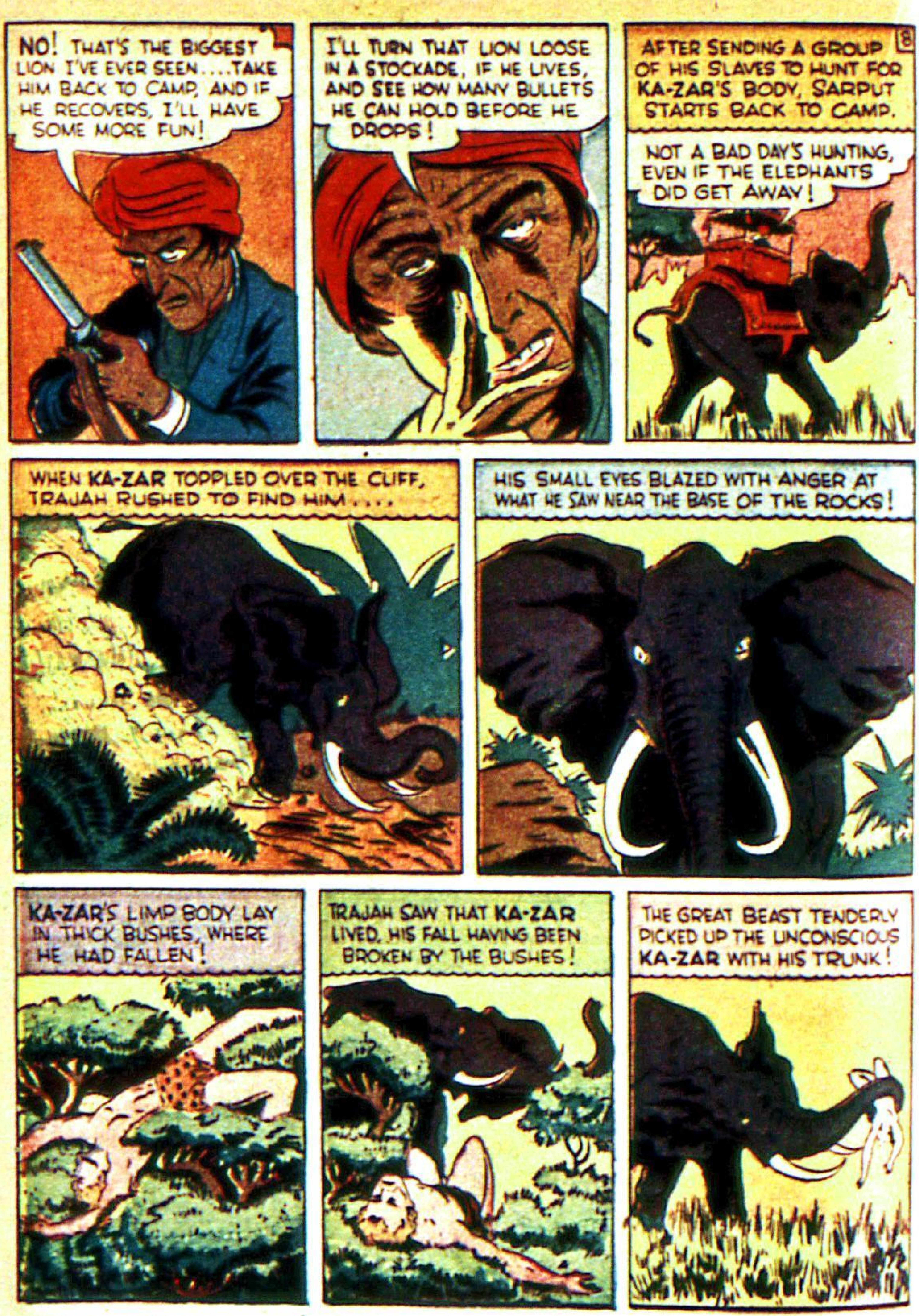
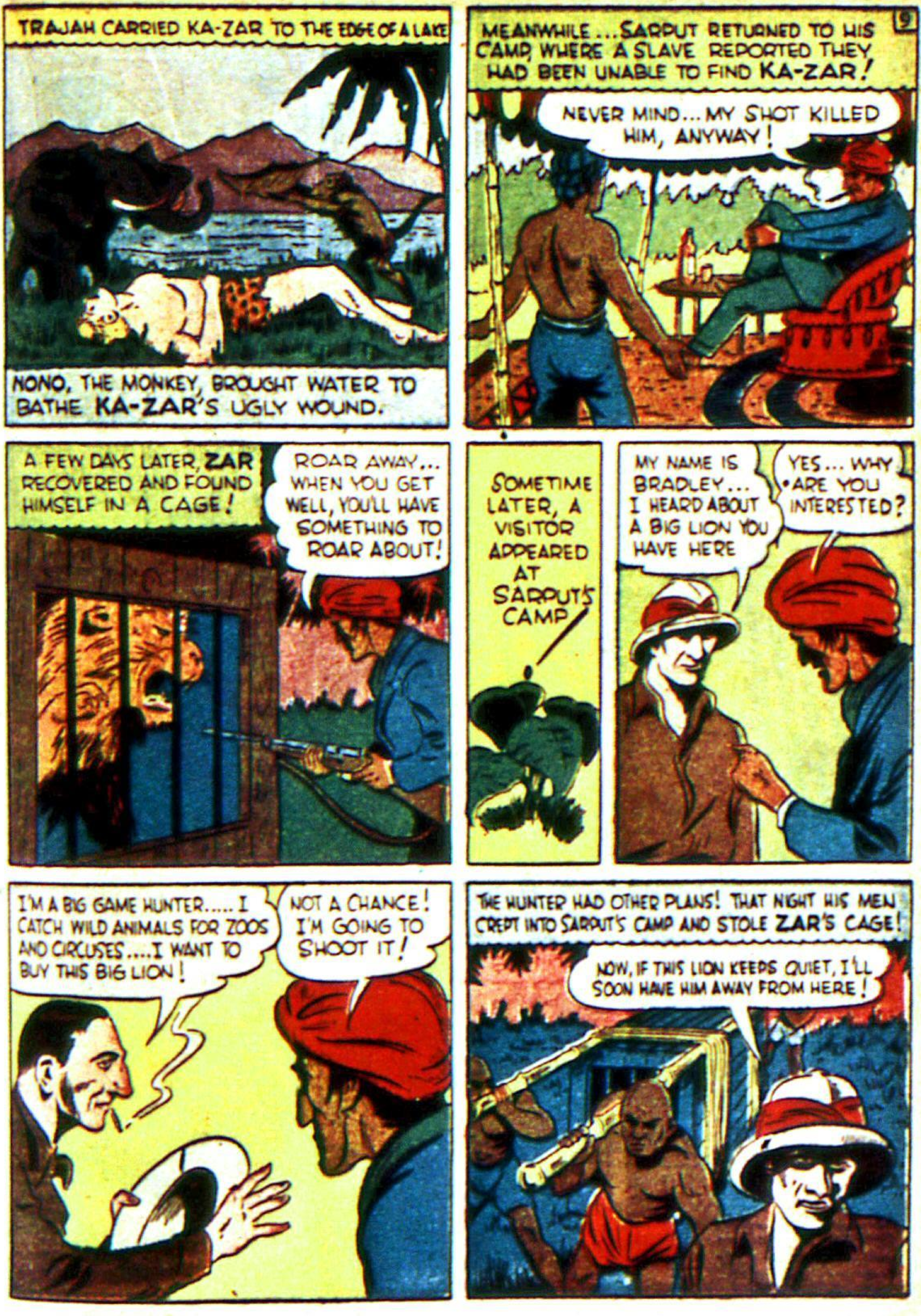
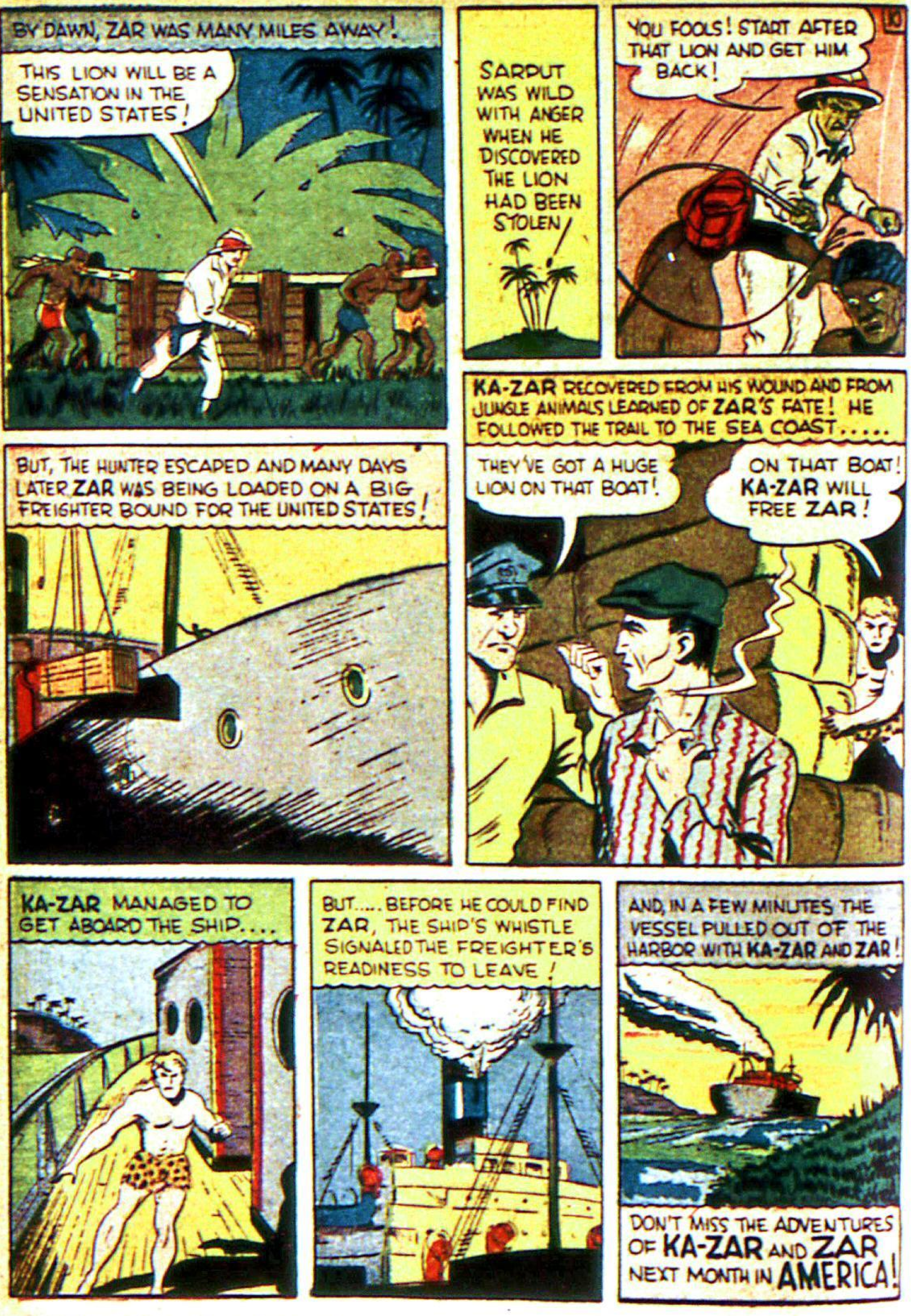
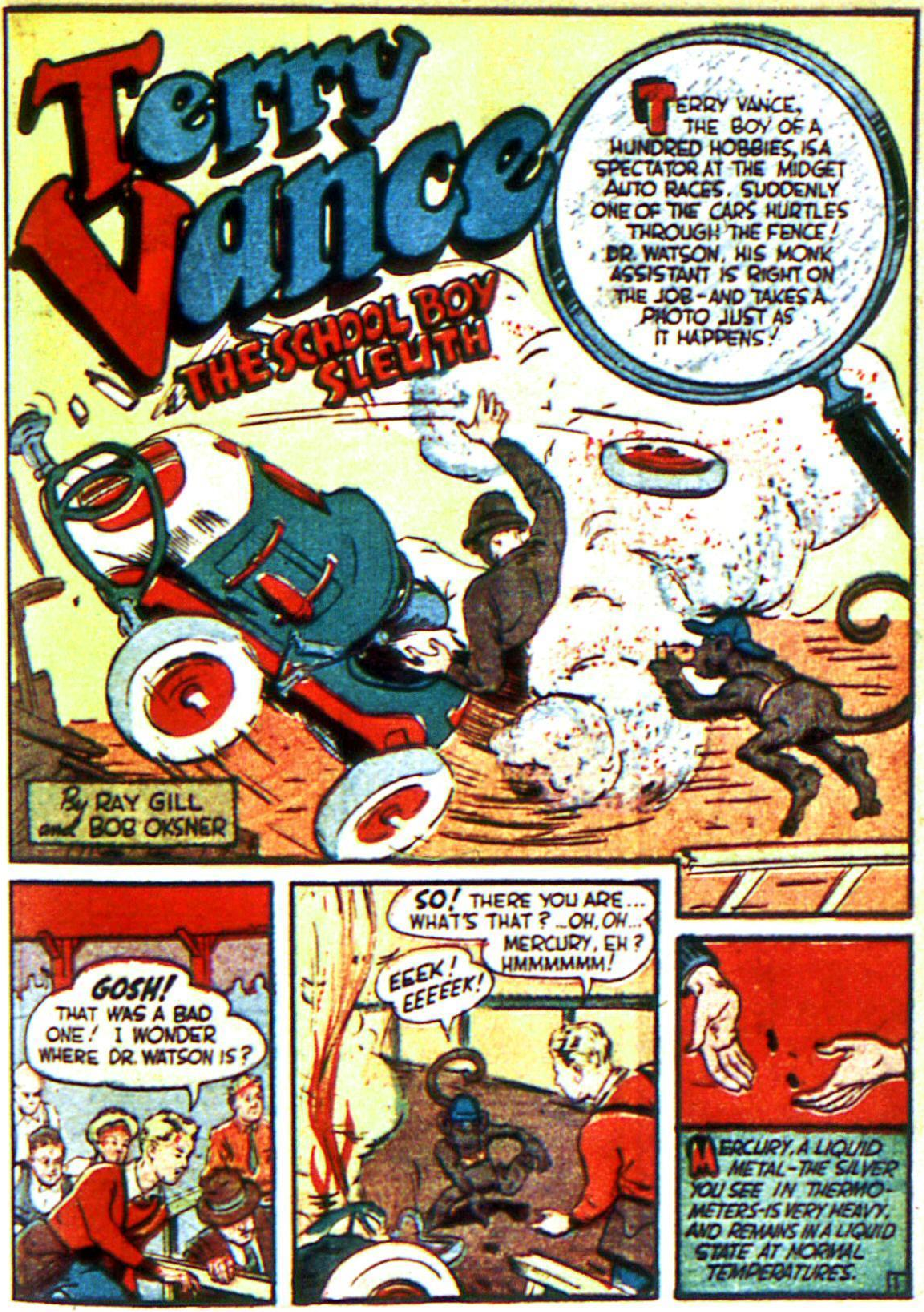

THE AVALANCHE OF POUNDING HOOFS WAS DIVERTED, AND AT KA-ZAR'S ORDERS, SWUNG IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION!
THEY'LL BE SAFE FROM SARPUT!
6
AS THE ELEPHANTS HEADED TOWARD A HIDDEN RAVINE, KA-ZAR TURNED AWAY.....
NOW, WE WILL GIVE THIS SARPUT BIGGER GAME TO FOLLOW!
COME, TRAJAH AND ZAR... FOLLOW ME TO THE HIGH PLATEAU!
IT WAS AN OLD GAME OF THE JUNGLE....LEADING SARPUT IN ONE DIRECTION......WHILE THE HERD ESCAPED IN ANOTHER!
FOLLOW THAT BIG ELEPHANT.....HE'S LARGER THAN ANY IN THE HERD!
ON THE PLATEAU, KA-ZAR TURNED AND ROARED THE FIERCE CALL OF THE LION!
SARPUT HEARD THE CALL AND SAW KA-ZAR AND HIS FRIENDS OUTLINED AGAINST THE SKY!
A WHITE MAN....WITH AN ELEPHANT AND LION! HAH..I WILL GET THEM!
WHILE STILL QUITE A DISTANCE AWAY, THE RAJAH FIRED HIS HIGH-POWERED RIFLE!

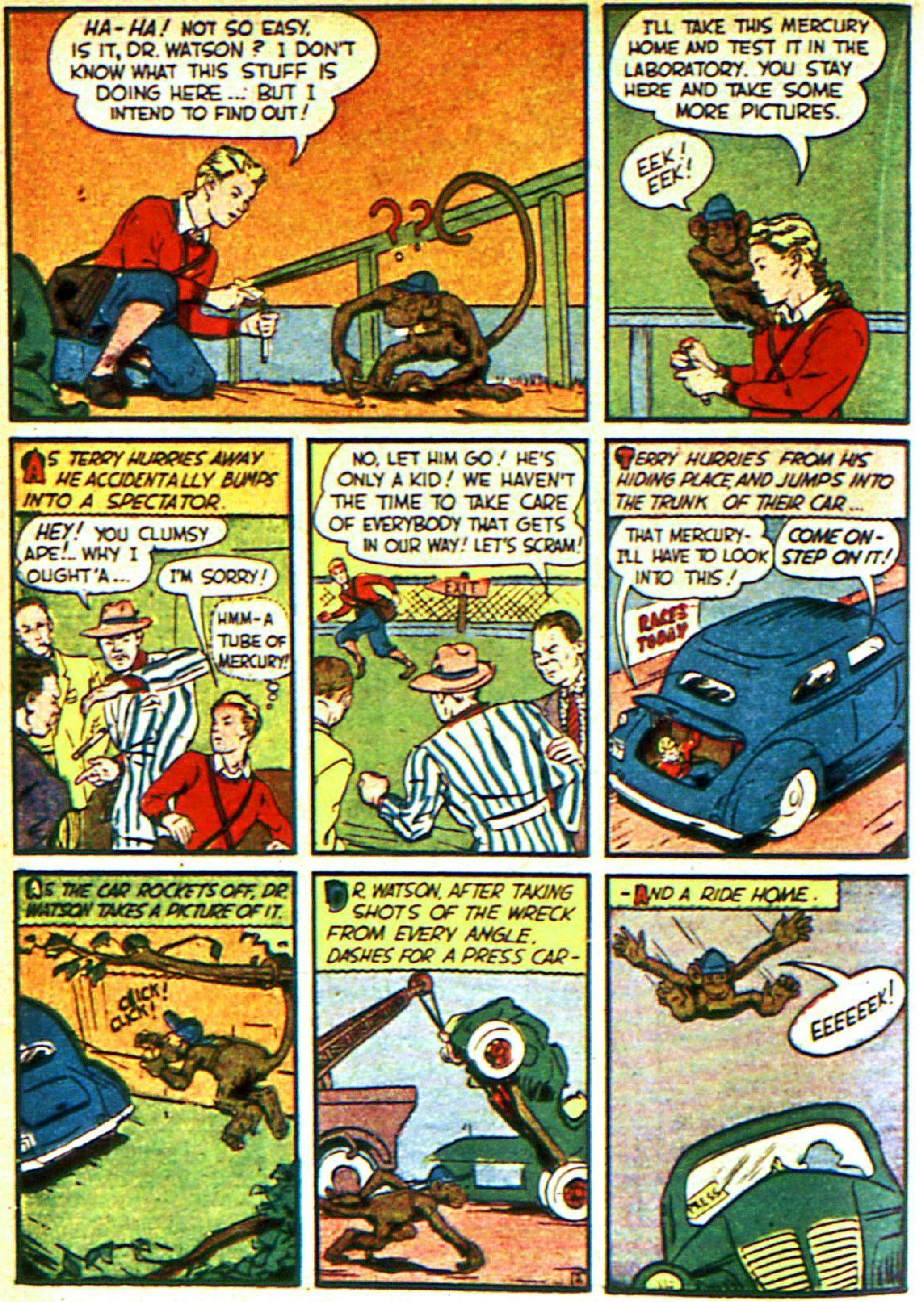

NOT KNOWING THAT HE COULD BE SHOT FROM A DISTANCE WITH A RIFLE WITH A MODERN TELESCOPIC SIGHT, KA-ZAR, REMAINED IN FULL VIEW AND SARPUT'S BULLET STRUCK HIM IN THE SIDE!
KA-ZAR FELL BACKWARDS OVER THE CLIFF!
AT THE SOUND OF THE HATED FIRE-STICK, ZAR, THE LION, WENT BERSERK, AND WITH A ROAR RUSHED AT THE RAJAH'S ELEPHANT!
WITH ONE MIGHTY LEAP, HE LANDED ON THE BEAST!
SARPUT FIRED DIRECTLY AT ZAR!
THE LION TOPPLED BACK, SHOT!
MASTER... HE IS NOT DEAD! I WILL FINISH HIM!

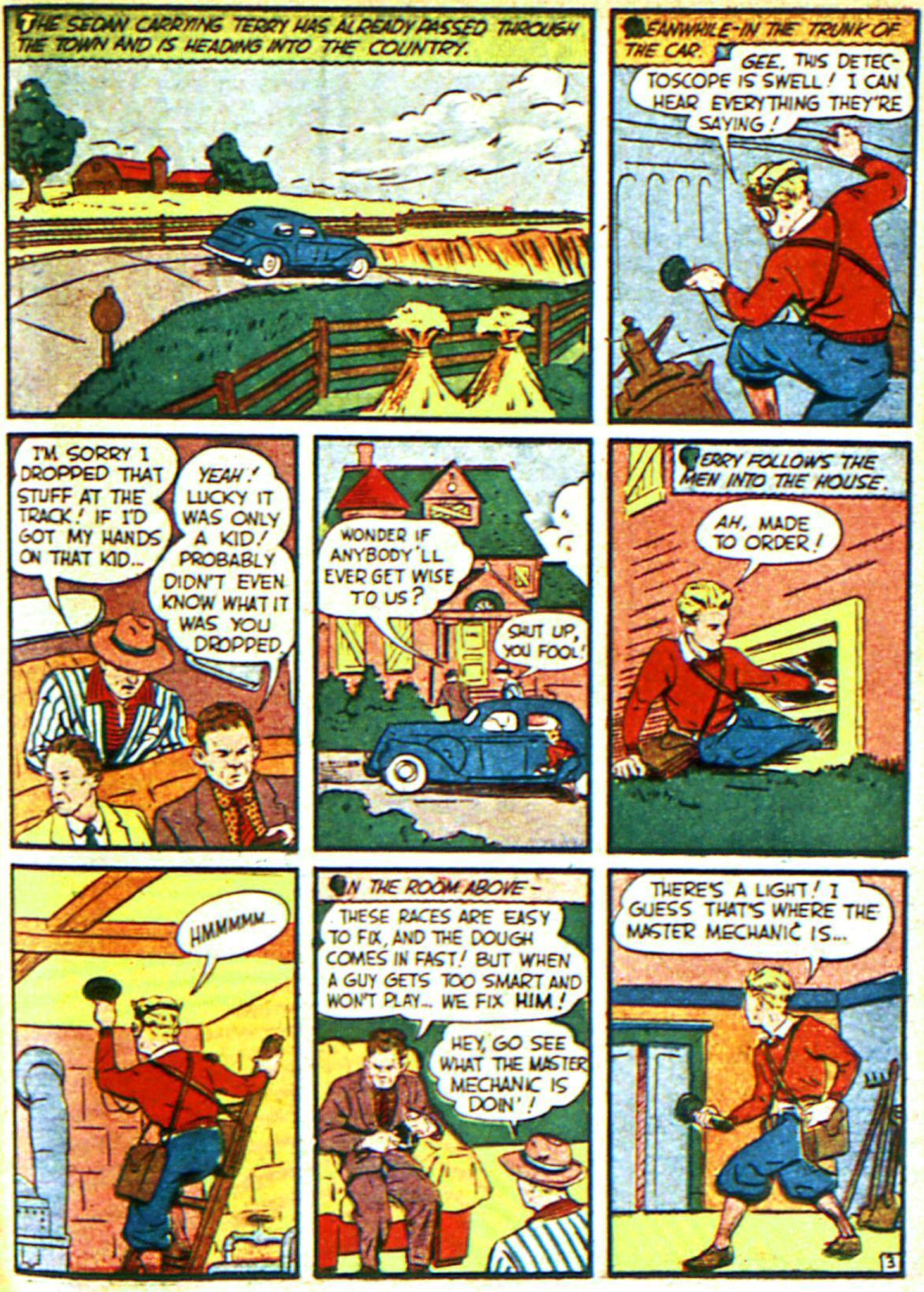

NO! THAT'S THE BIGGEST LION I'VE EVER SEEN....TAKE HIM BACK TO CAMP, AND IF HE RECOVERS, I'LL HAVE SOME MORE FUN!
I'LL TURN THAT LION LOOSE IN A STOCKADE, IF HE LIVES, AND SEE HOW MANY BULLETS HE CAN HOLD BEFORE HE DROPS!
8
AFTER SENDING A GROUP OF HIS SLAVES TO HUNT FOR KA-ZAR'S BODY, SARPUT STARTS BACK TO CAMP.
NOT A BAD DAY'S HUNTING, EVEN IF THE ELEPHANTS DID GET AWAY!
WHEN KA-ZAR TOPPLED OVER THE CLIFF, TRAJAH RUSHED TO FIND HIM....
HIS SMALL EYES BLAZED WITH ANGER AT WHAT HE SAW NEAR THE BASE OF THE ROCKS!
KA-ZAR'S LIMP BODY LAY IN THICK BUSHES, WHERE HE HAD FALLEN!
TRAJAH SAW THAT KA-ZAR LIVED, HIS FALL HAVING BEEN BROKEN BY THE BUSHES!
THE GREAT BEAST TENDERLY PICKED UP THE UNCONSCIOUS KA-ZAR WITH HIS TRUNK!

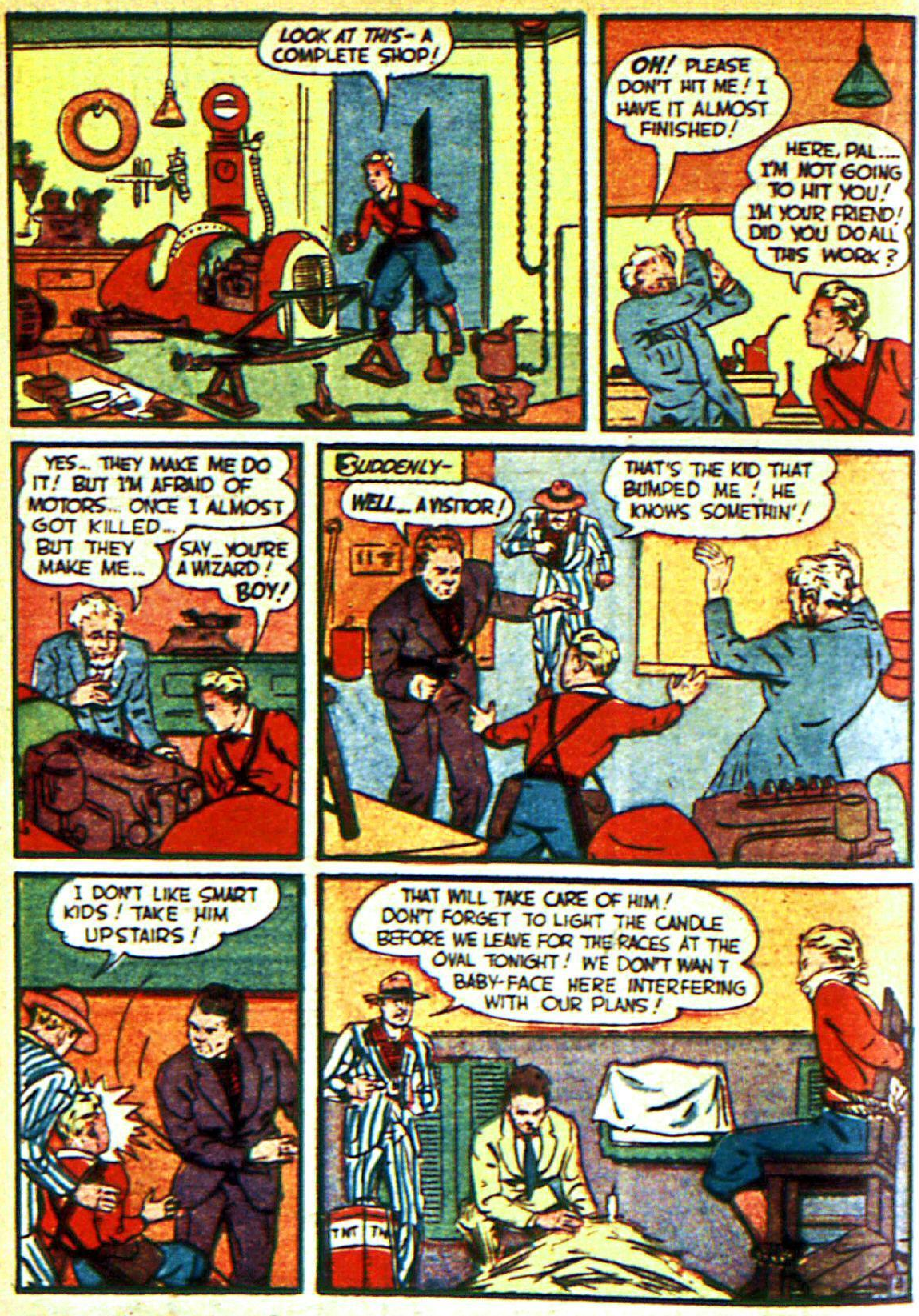

TRAJAH CARRIED KA-ZAR TO THE EDGE OF A LAKE
NONO, THE MONKEY, BROUGHT WATER TO BATHE KA-ZAR'S UGLY WOUND.
MEANWHILE ... SARPUT RETURNED TO HIS CAMP, WHERE A SLAVE REPORTED THEY HAD BEEN UNABLE TO FIND KA-ZAR!
NEVER MIND ... MY SHOT KILLED HIM, ANYWAY!
A FEW DAYS LATER, ZAR RECOVERED AND FOUND HIMSELF IN A CAGE!
ROAR AWAY ... WHEN YOU GET WELL, YOU'LL HAVE SOMETHING TO ROAR ABOUT!
SOMETIME LATER, A VISITOR APPEARED AT SARPUT'S CAMP
MY NAME IS BRADLEY ... I HEARD ABOUT A BIG LION YOU HAVE HERE
YES ... WHY ARE YOU INTERESTED?
I'M A BIG GAME HUNTER ..... I CATCH WILD ANIMALS FOR ZOOS AND CIRCUSES .... I WANT TO BUY THIS BIG LION!
NOT A CHANCE! I'M GOING TO SHOOT IT!
THE HUNTER HAD OTHER PLANS! THAT NIGHT HIS MEN CREPT INTO SARPUT'S CAMP AND STOLE ZAR'S CAGE!
NOW, IF THIS LION KEEPS QUIET, I'LL SOON HAVE HIM AWAY FROM HERE!

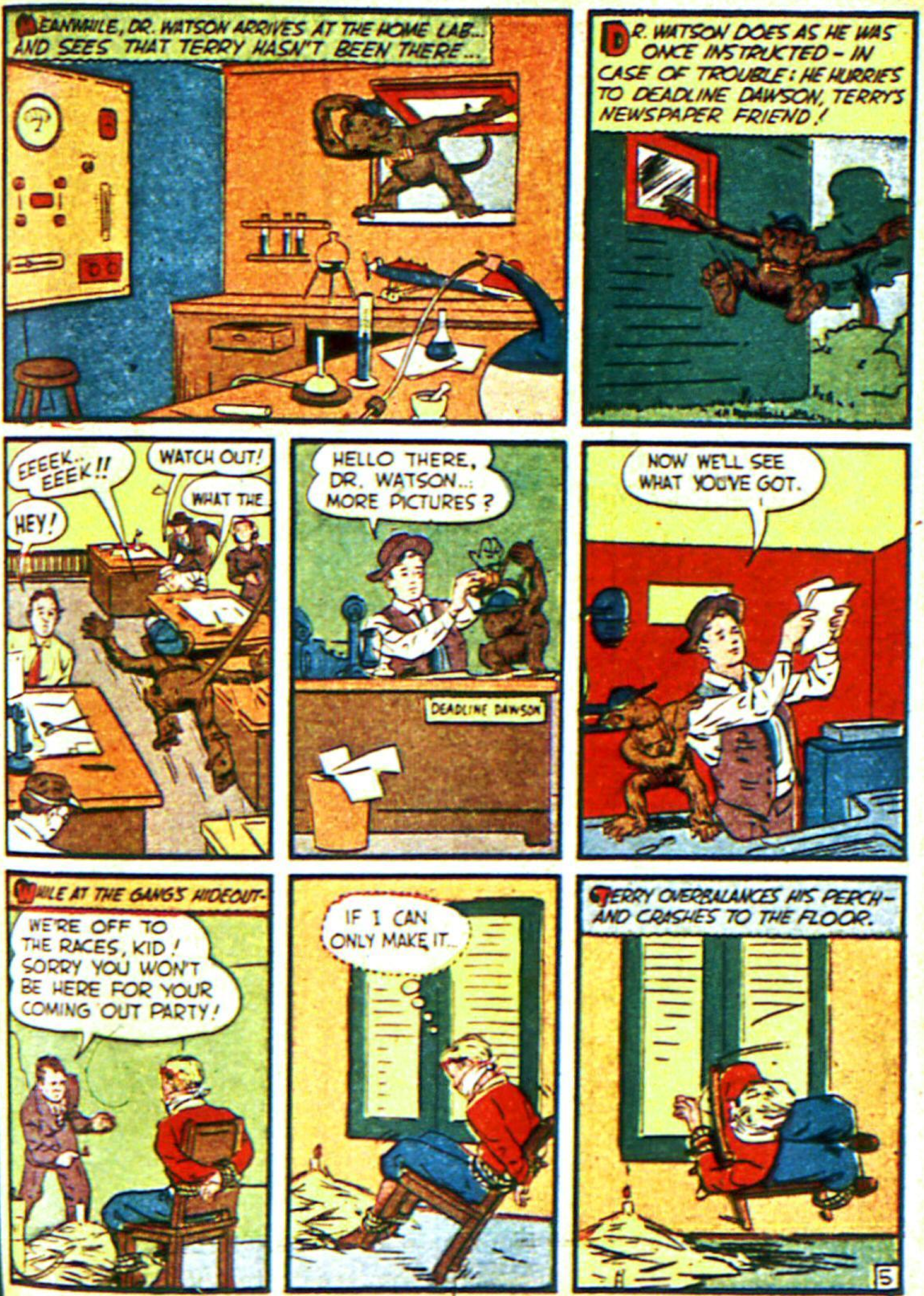

BY DAWN, ZAR WAS MANY MILES AWAY!
THIS LION WILL BE A SENSATION IN THE UNITED STATES!
SARPUT WAS WILD WITH ANGER WHEN HE DISCOVERED THE LION HAD BEEN STOLEN!
10
YOU FOOLS! START AFTER THAT LION AND GET HIM BACK!
BUT, THE HUNTER ESCAPED AND MANY DAYS LATER ZAR WAS BEING LOADED ON A BIG FREIGHTER BOUND FOR THE UNITED STATES!
KA-ZAR RECOVERED FROM HIS WOUND AND FROM JUNGLE ANIMALS LEARNED OF ZAR'S FATE! HE FOLLOWED THE TRAIL TO THE SEA COAST.....
THEY'VE GOT A HUGE LION ON THAT BOAT!
ON THAT BOAT! KA-ZAR WILL FREE ZAR!
KA-ZAR MANAGED TO GET ABOARD THE SHIP....
BUT..... BEFORE HE COULD FIND ZAR, THE SHIP'S WHISTLE SIGNALED THE FREIGHTER'S READINESS TO LEAVE!
AND, IN A FEW MINUTES THE VESSEL PULLED OUT OF THE HARBOR WITH KA-ZAR AND ZAR!
DON'T MISS THE ADVENTURES OF KA-ZAR AND ZAR NEXT MONTH IN AMERICA!

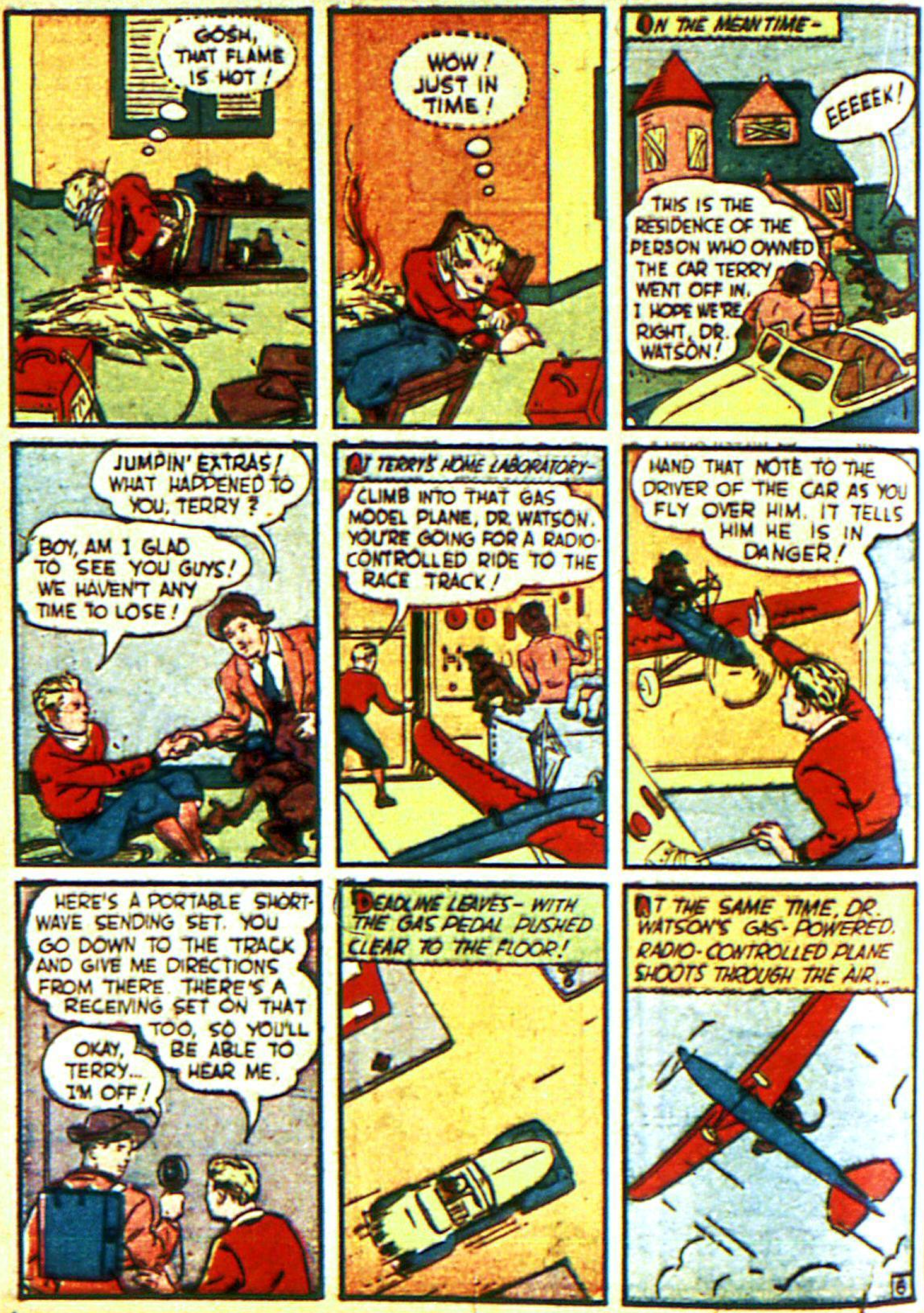

Terry Vance
THE SCHOOL BOY SLEUTH
TERRY VANCE, THE BOY OF A HUNDRED HOBBIES, IS A SPECTATOR AT THE MIDGET AUTO RACES. SUDDENLY ONE OF THE CARS HURTLES THROUGH THE FENCE! DR. WATSON, HIS MONK ASSISTANT IS RIGHT ON THE JOB—AND TAKES A PHOTO JUST AS IT HAPPENS!
By RAY GILL and BOB OKSNER
GOSH! THAT WAS A BAD ONE! I WONDER WHERE DR. WATSON IS?
SO! THERE YOU ARE... WHAT'S THAT? ...OH, OH... MERCURY, EH? HMMMMMM!
EEEK! EEEEEK!
MERCURY, A LIQUID METAL—THE SILVER YOU SEE IN THERMOMETERS—IS VERY HEAVY, AND REMAINS IN A LIQUID STATE AT NORMAL TEMPERATURES.
1

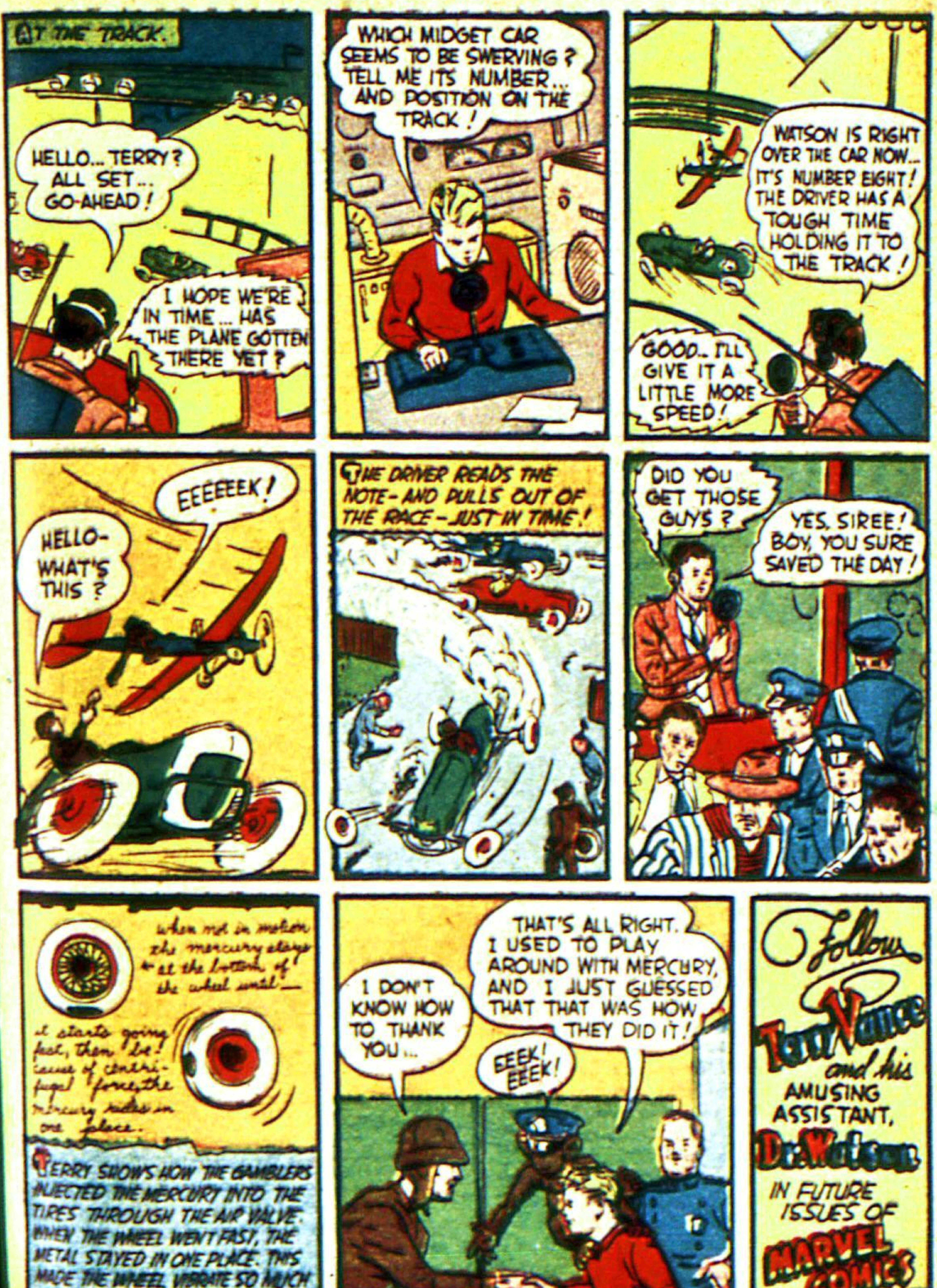

HA-HA! NOT SO EASY, IS IT, DR. WATSON? I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS STUFF IS DOING HERE...: BUT I INTEND TO FIND OUT!
??
I'LL TAKE THIS MERCURY HOME AND TEST IT IN THE LABORATORY. YOU STAY HERE AND TAKE SOME MORE PICTURES.
EEK! EEK!
AS TERRY HURRIES AWAY HE ACCIDENTALLY BUMPS INTO A SPECTATOR.
HEY! YOU CLUMSY APE!.. WHY I OUGHT'A...
I'M SORRY!
HMM-A TUBE OF MERCURY!
NO, LET HIM GO! HE'S ONLY A KID! WE HAVEN'T THE TIME TO TAKE CARE OF EVERYBODY THAT GETS IN OUR WAY! LET'S SCRAM!
EXIT
TERRY HURRIES FROM HIS HIDING PLACE, AND JUMPS INTO THE TRUNK OF THEIR CAR...
THAT MERCURY-I'LL HAVE TO LOOK INTO THIS!
COME ON-STEP ON IT!
RACES TODAY
AS THE CAR ROCKETS OFF, DR. WATSON TAKES A PICTURE OF IT.
CLICK! CLICK!
DR. WATSON, AFTER TAKING SHOTS OF THE WRECK FROM EVERY ANGLE, DASHES FOR A PRESS CAR-
-AND A RIDE HOME.
EEEEEEK!
PRESS


THE SEDAN CARRYING TERRY HAS ALREADY PASSED THROUGH THE TOWN AND IS HEADING INTO THE COUNTRY.
MEANWHILE-IN THE TRUNK OF THE CAR.
GEE, THIS DETECTOSCOPE IS SWELL! I CAN HEAR EVERYTHING THEY'RE SAYING!
I'M SORRY I DROPPED THAT STUFF AT THE TRACK! IF I'D GOT MY HANDS ON THAT KID...
YEAH! LUCKY IT WAS ONLY A KID! PROBABLY DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT IT WAS YOU DROPPED.
WONDER IF ANYBODY'LL EVER GET WISE TO US?
SHUT UP, YOU FOOL!
TERRY FOLLOWS THE MEN INTO THE HOUSE.
AH, MADE TO ORDER!
HMMMMM...
IN THE ROOM ABOVE-
THESE RACES ARE EASY TO FIX, AND THE DOUGH COMES IN FAST! BUT WHEN A GUY GETS TOO SMART AND WON'T PLAY... WE FIX **HIM**!
HEY, GO SEE WHAT THE MASTER MECHANIC IS DOIN'!
THERE'S A LIGHT! I GUESS THAT'S WHERE THE MASTER MECHANIC IS...
3


LOOK AT THIS- A COMPLETE SHOP!
OH! PLEASE DON'T HIT ME! I HAVE IT ALMOST FINISHED!
HERE, PAL.... I'M NOT GOING TO HIT YOU! I'M YOUR FRIEND! DID YOU DO ALL THIS WORK?
YES.. THEY MAKE ME DO IT! BUT I'M AFRAID OF MOTORS... ONCE I ALMOST GOT KILLED... BUT THEY MAKE ME...
SAY.. YOU'RE A WIZARD! BOY!
SUDDENLY-
WELL... A VISTIOR!
THAT'S THE KID THAT BUMPED ME! HE KNOWS SOMETHIN'!
I DON'T LIKE SMART KIDS! TAKE HIM UPSTAIRS!
THAT WILL TAKE CARE OF HIM! DON'T FORGET TO LIGHT THE CANDLE BEFORE WE LEAVE FOR THE RACES AT THE OVAL TONIGHT! WE DON'T WAN T BABY-FACE HERE INTERFERING WITH OUR PLANS!
TNT
TNT


MEANWHILE, DR. WATSON ARRIVES AT THE HOME LAB... AND SEES THAT TERRY HASN'T BEEN THERE...
DR. WATSON DOES AS HE WAS ONCE INSTRUCTED – IN CASE OF TROUBLE: HE HURRIES TO DEADLINE DAWSON, TERRY'S NEWSPAPER FRIEND!
EEEEK.. EEEK!!
WATCH OUT!
WHAT THE
HEY!
HELLO THERE, DR. WATSON..: MORE PICTURES?
DEADLINE DAWSON
NOW WE'LL SEE WHAT YOU'VE GOT.
WHILE AT THE GANG'S HIDEOUT–
WE'RE OFF TO THE RACES, KID! SORRY YOU WON'T BE HERE FOR YOUR COMING OUT PARTY!
IF I CAN ONLY MAKE IT...
TERRY OVERBALANCES HIS PERCH– AND CRASHES TO THE FLOOR.


GOSH, THAT FLAME IS HOT!
WOW! JUST IN TIME!
IN THE MEANTIME-
EEEEEK!
THIS IS THE RESIDENCE OF THE PERSON WHO OWNED THE CAR TERRY WENT OFF IN. I HOPE WE'RE RIGHT, DR. WATSON!
JUMPIN' EXTRAS! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU, TERRY?
BOY, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU GUYS! WE HAVEN'T ANY TIME TO LOSE!
AT TERRY'S HOME LABORATORY-
CLIMB INTO THAT GAS MODEL PLANE, DR. WATSON. YOU'RE GOING FOR A RADIO-CONTROLLED RIDE TO THE RACE TRACK!
HAND THAT NOTE TO THE DRIVER OF THE CAR AS YOU FLY OVER HIM. IT TELLS HIM HE IS IN DANGER!
HERE'S A PORTABLE SHORT-WAVE SENDING SET. YOU GO DOWN TO THE TRACK AND GIVE ME DIRECTIONS FROM THERE. THERE'S A RECEIVING SET ON THAT TOO, SO YOU'LL BE ABLE TO HEAR ME.
OKAY, TERRY... I'M OFF!
DEADLINE LEAVES- WITH THE GAS PEDAL PUSHED CLEAR TO THE FLOOR!
AT THE SAME TIME, DR. WATSON'S GAS-POWERED, RADIO-CONTROLLED PLANE SHOOTS THROUGH THE AIR...


AT THE TRACK.
HELLO... TERRY? ALL SET... GO-AHEAD!
I HOPE WE'RE IN TIME... HAS THE PLANE GOTTEN THERE YET?
WHICH MIDGET CAR SEEMS TO BE SWERVING? TELL ME ITS NUMBER... AND POSITION ON THE TRACK!
WATSON IS RIGHT OVER THE CAR NOW... IT'S NUMBER EIGHT! THE DRIVER HAS A TOUGH TIME HOLDING IT TO THE TRACK!
GOOD... I'LL GIVE IT A LITTLE MORE SPEED!
EEEEEEK!
HELLO- WHAT'S THIS?
THE DRIVER READS THE NOTE- AND PULLS OUT OF THE RACE- JUST IN TIME!
DID YOU GET THOSE GUYS?
YES, SIREE! BOY, YOU SURE SAVED THE DAY!
when not in motion the mercury stays at the bottom of the wheel until—
it starts going fast, then because of centrifugal force, the mercury rides in one place.
TERRY SHOWS HOW THE GAMBLERS INJECTED THE MERCURY INTO THE TIRES THROUGH THE AIR VALVE. WHEN THE WHEEL WENT FAST, THE METAL STAYED IN ONE PLACE. THIS MADE THE WHEEL VIBRATE SO MUCH IT EVENTUALLY BROKE THE AXLE!
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU...
THAT'S ALL RIGHT. I USED TO PLAY AROUND WITH MERCURY, AND I JUST GUESSED THAT THAT WAS HOW THEY DID IT!
EEEK! EEEK!
Follow
Terry Vance
and his AMUSING ASSISTANT, Dr. Watson
IN FUTURE ISSUES OF MARVEL COMICS

MURDER IS AN ACCIDENT

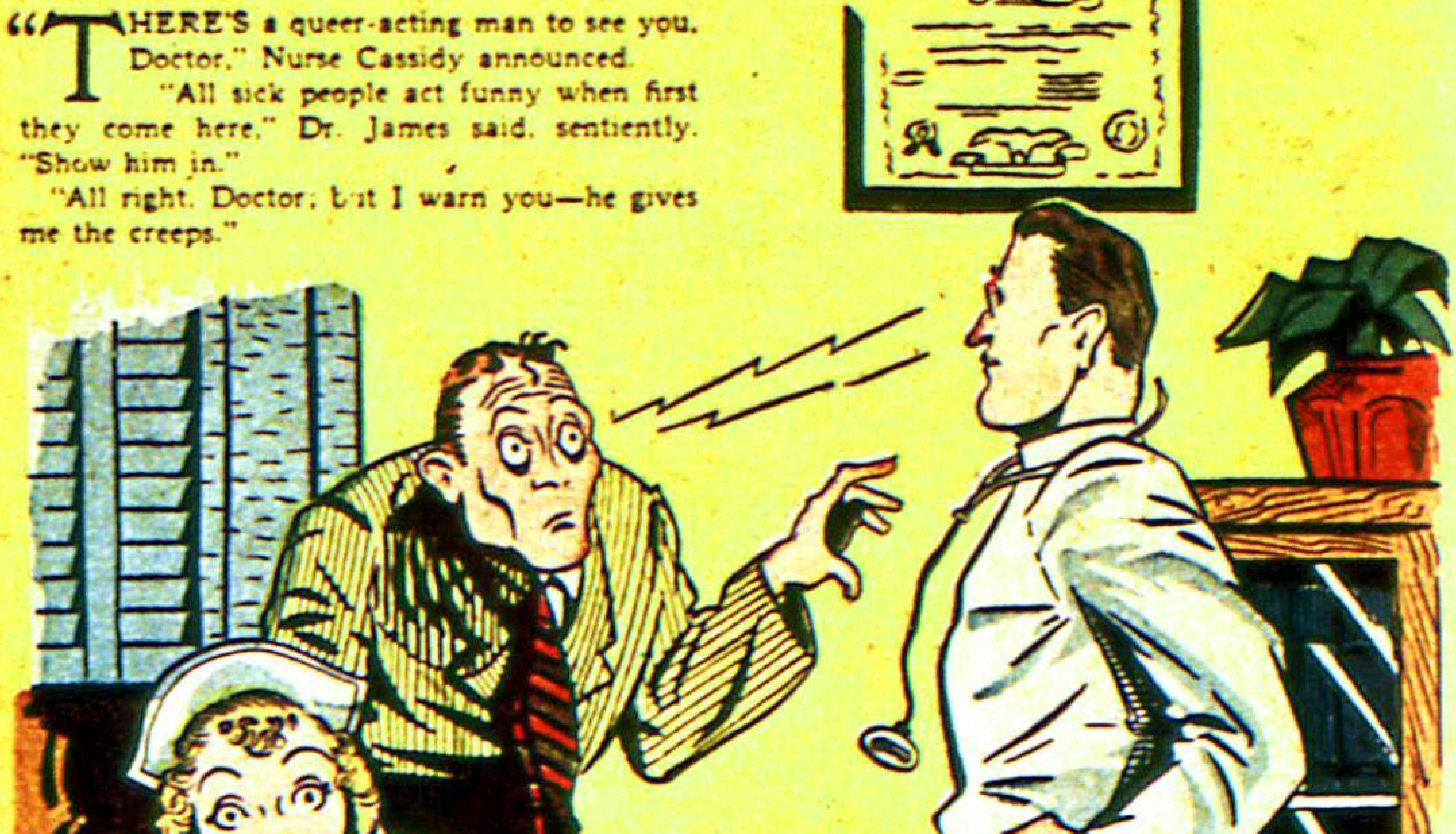
Strange adventure of a doctor who fights against certain death from the eyes of a mad man!

by W. Peters

"THERE'S a queer-acting man to see you, Doctor," Nurse Cassidy announced.

"All sick people act funny when first they come here," Dr. James said, sentiently. "Show him in."

"All right, Doctor; but I warn you—he gives me the creeps."



Dr. James laughed. Ever since five of the leading physicians had, one by one, died in fatal accidents during the two weeks past, his nurse had had the jitters.

The police and the newspapers had been satisfied that the deaths really were accidental, but Miss Cassidy had talked to the dead doctors' nurses and had discovered that in each case the doctor's last visitor was a stranger, who was queer-looking.

Nurse Cassidy came rushing back.

"Doc, Doc! Before I send him—can—may I tell you? HE'S THE MAN!"

"Nonsense, Cassidy! . . . Bring him in, let's look him over. He's the last patient today." Dr. James was impatient. He had ringside seats at the fights tonight and wanted to get away early.

The nurse ushered in a slight, sickly looking man who seemed nervous. Only his eyes looked strong and vital.

"Well, you do look sick," Dr. James said. "Let's take a look at you."

"If you don't mind, could we go through this—in private?" the man asked.

"What's the matter, bashful?" Dr. James jollied.

"No, but I'd feel easier just talking to you alone."

"Oh, all right. The patient is always right! Cassidy, please leave us."

The nurse made violent, if silent, objections as the doctor put her out.

"Your nurse didn't want to leave us, Doctor," the man remarked.

"Never mind that. H'm, you didn't tell her much about yourself, or what ails you."

"I couldn't, Doctor. It's—it's very personal."

"Okeh, let's get to work." Dr. James made ready to give his new patient a thorough examination.

"I say, Doctor, that's quite an 'epidemic' of fatal accidents that has hit the doctors of this town, isn't it?"

The doctor looked hard at the patient. He decided he was only trying to make conversation. Suddenly it struck Dr. James that the man had lost his sickly mien.

"Did you know any of the unfortunate ones, Doctor?" the stranger continued.

"All of them. We were at the same hospital . . . Now let's get down to work . . . What did you say is the matter with you?"

"I didn't say anything, Doctor. But I wish you'd examine my eyes first."

"I'm not an oculist, Mr.—er—Thomason."

"I don't need an oculist, Doctor. Please take a look at my eyes first. Thank you . . . By the way, Doc, you don't seem to recognize me."

Dr. James, puzzled, looked again at the man.

"I'm afraid I don't," decided Dr. James. Suddenly he felt uneasy—there was something sinister in the way the man kept looking him in the eyes. He began, however, to examine the patient's eyes.

Dr. James grew more uneasy as he worked. The man's stare seemed effective as well as evil. The doctor incredulously decided he was being put under an hypnotic spell.

He couldn't rationalize his conviction, although it was deep seated; but he determined to fight the influence.

"There's nothing wrong with your eyes, that I can find," he said at length.

Slightly dizzy, he made for his desk, when the man seized him by the shoulders and compelled his eyes.

"Don't you remember me, Doc? . . . I was an interne with you in 1926, at Mercy Hospital . . . My name is Francis."

SUDDEN RECOGNITION shocked the doctor out of his semi-stupor. He knew the man now. He couldn't understand the attempt at hypnosis, but he decided to pretend he was succumbing.

The man's voice became gentle, persuasive, as he continued to fix the doctor's eyes.

"Certainly, Dr. James, you recall Dr. Kelly? Dr. Frost? And the good Drs. Mason, Miller and Frieze? They were all with us then . . . And they all met with fatal accidents recently . . . Too bad . . ." The man voiced the recital as if it were a lullaby.

In spite of himself, Dr. James felt himself losing ground. He wished Nurse Cassidy would return. He began to try to summon her by telepathy. The effort would help him fight the hypnotist.

"In a short while, Dr. James, you too will meet with an accident . . . You are trapped, now." The man's voice rose in sudden gloating.

"When I am finished with you, you will go out of your office. You will deliberately walk into a speeding automobile. You will join our esteemed colleagues in accidental death. The death to which I have sent each of you!"

Dr. James heard the words as in a dream. Unless the man was mad, the other doctors had really been murdered. Murdered by this man who practiced hypnotism, who had once been an interne.

THE DOCTOR'S effort to call the nurse was failing. He felt himself yielding more and more to the hypnotic spell. With all his inner strength he tried to recall the man's story, that he might keep on fighting the spell.

Outwardly giving the appearance of succumbing, the doctor recalled that Francis had been unpopular and "queer" as an interne. He had been discredited when he performed a fatal operation privately, and had disappeared. Before that he had made enemies of the majority of internes.

For a while the doctors had received letters from him, which were virulent and vowed revenge. They then had not heard again from him.

Now, apparently, he had suddenly appeared and, if his story and his power of hypnotism were not false, was deliberately murdering the doctors he had known as internes.

"Nonsense!" Dr. James ejaculated. But even as he fought and doubted, he felt himself more and more at the mercy of the man's eyes and will.

"You will soon obey my commands, my old friend," the man almost crooned. "Soon you will be ready to leave the office. Soon you will walk out into the path of a motorcar. You will die, as the others died, by my will . . . but not by my hand. I shall have my revenge!"

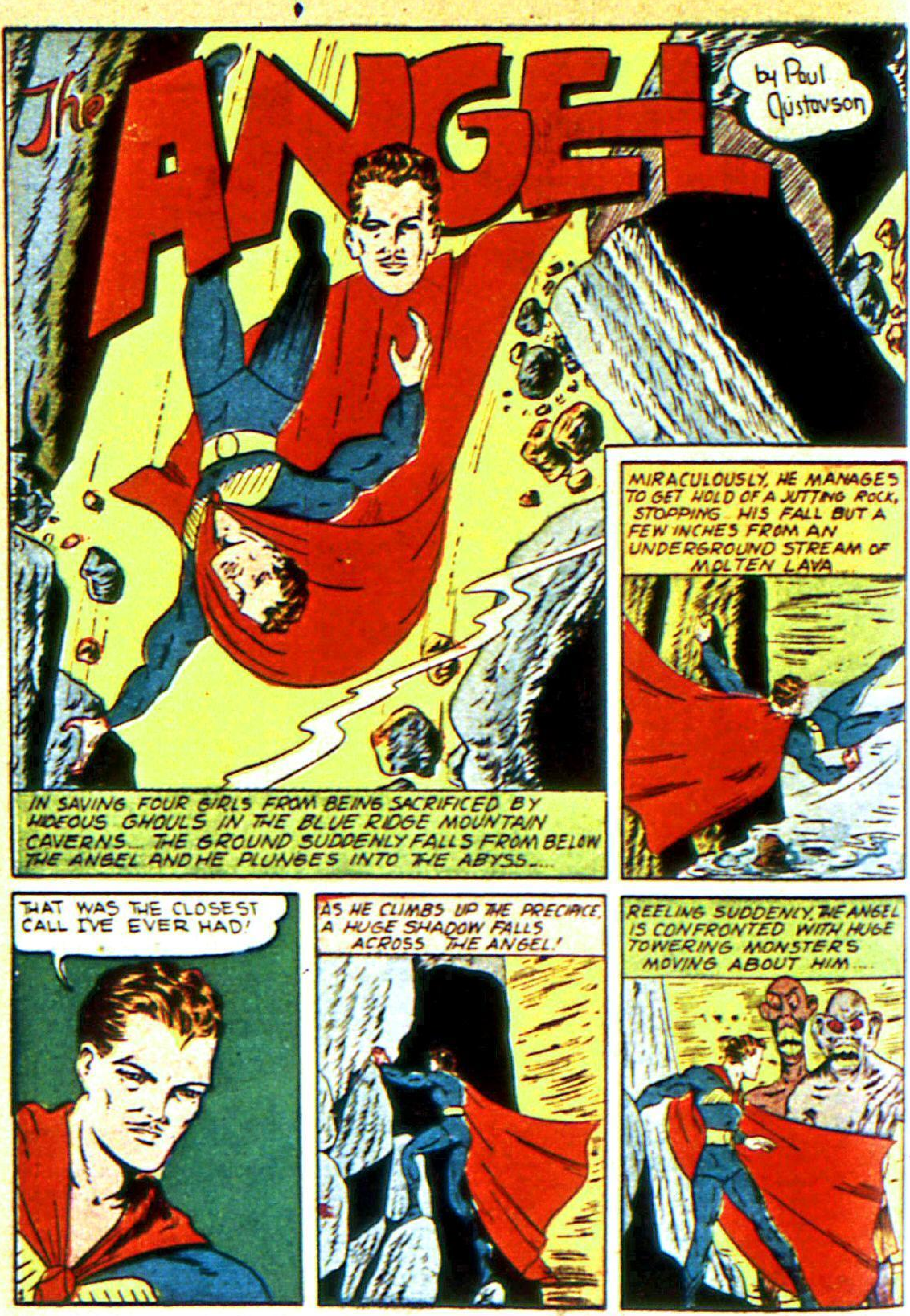
Dr. James decided he had heard enough. He tried to rouse himself, to seize his strange visitor. But he was almost helpless.

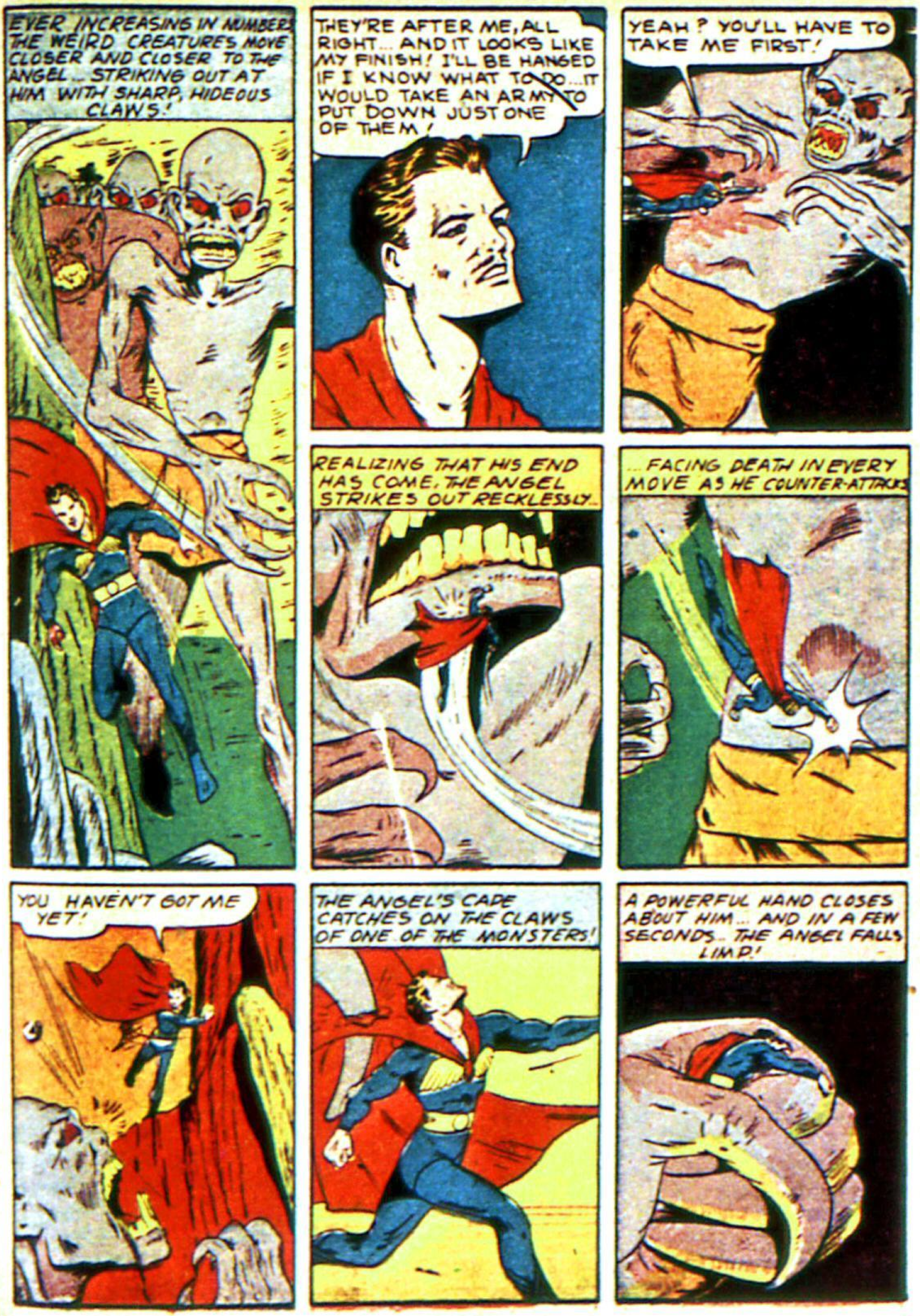
Panic-stricken, Dr. James made a last effort to leap upon Francis. The weak attempt caught the man by surprise. In that moment of surprise it succeeded. Francis was a prisoner in the doctor's strong arms.

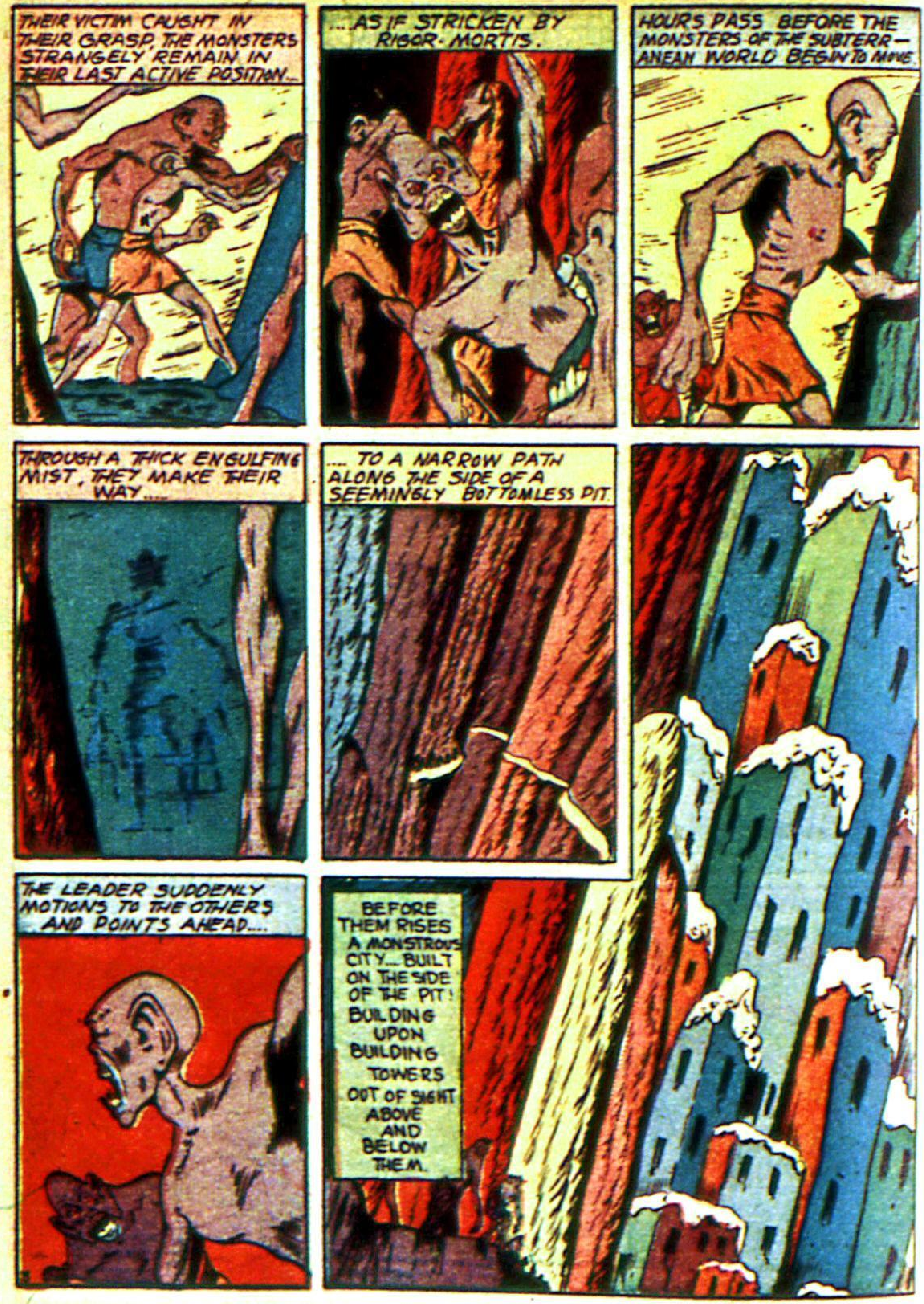
Shaking off the effects of the hypnotic spell that had almost been complete, Dr. James shouted out for Nurse Cassidy to call the police.

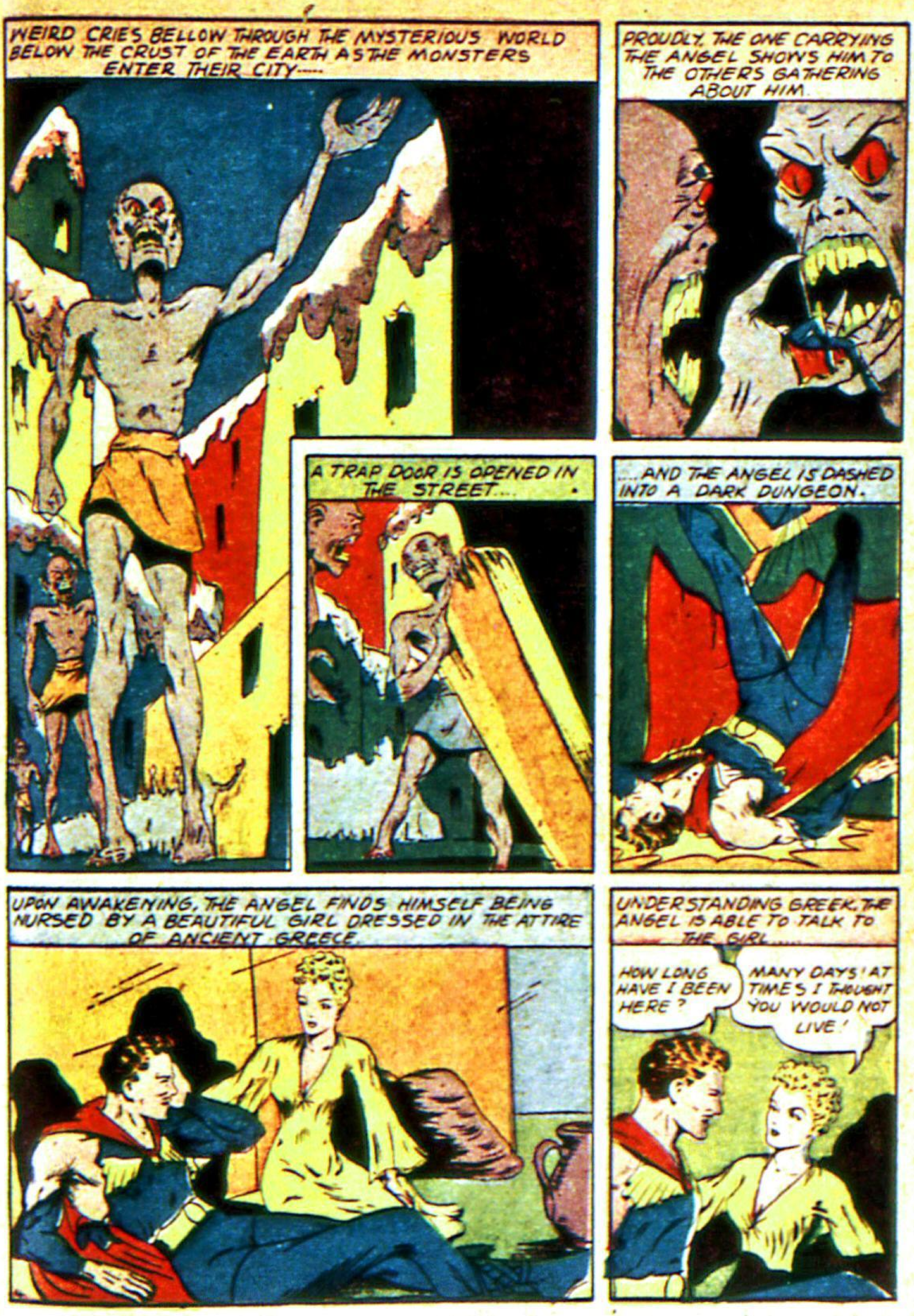
"I told you," cried Miss Cassidy as she went to the phone.

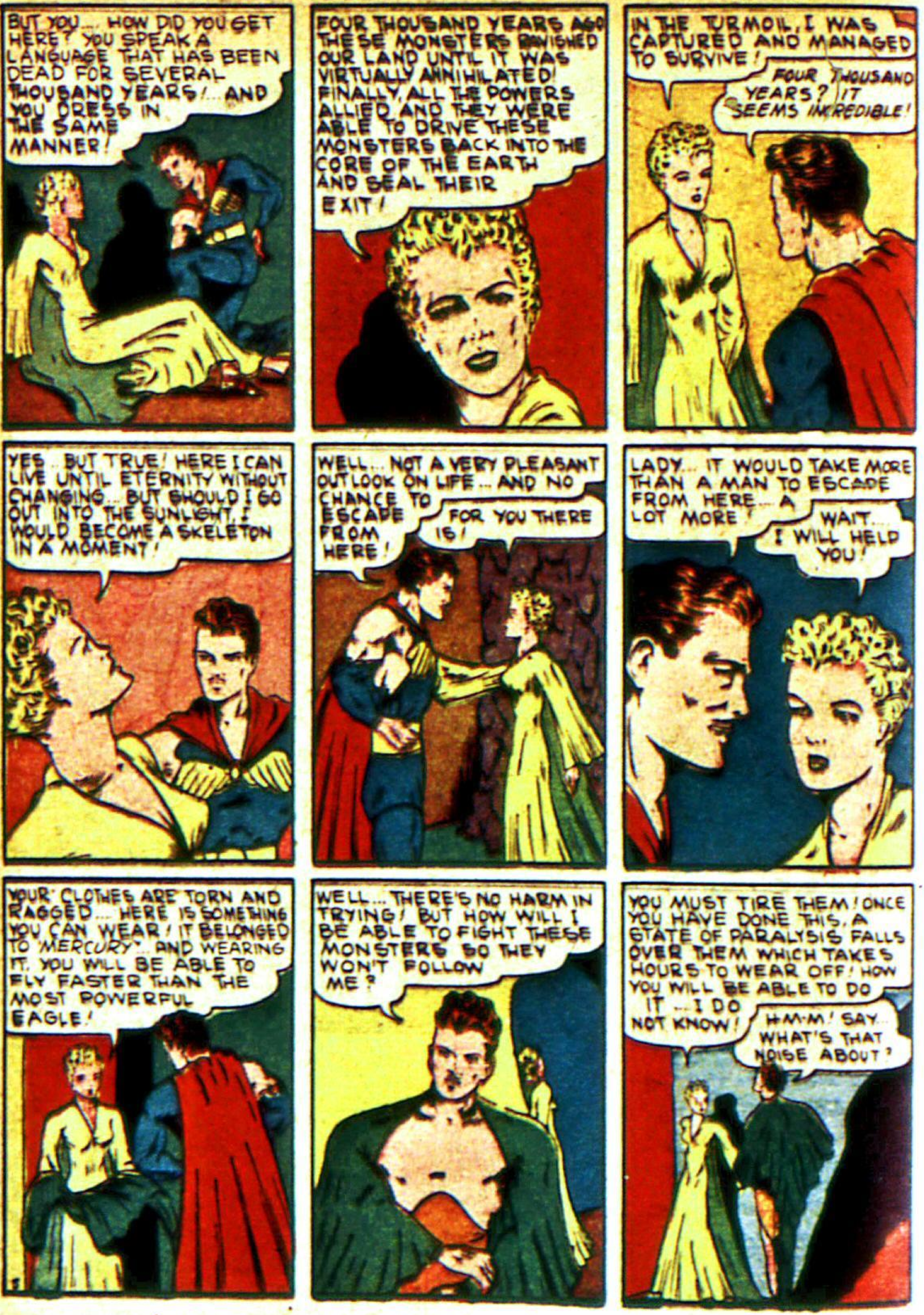
"Let me go, you fool . . . You can't prove anything," the struggling patient urged. The doctor grimly held on.

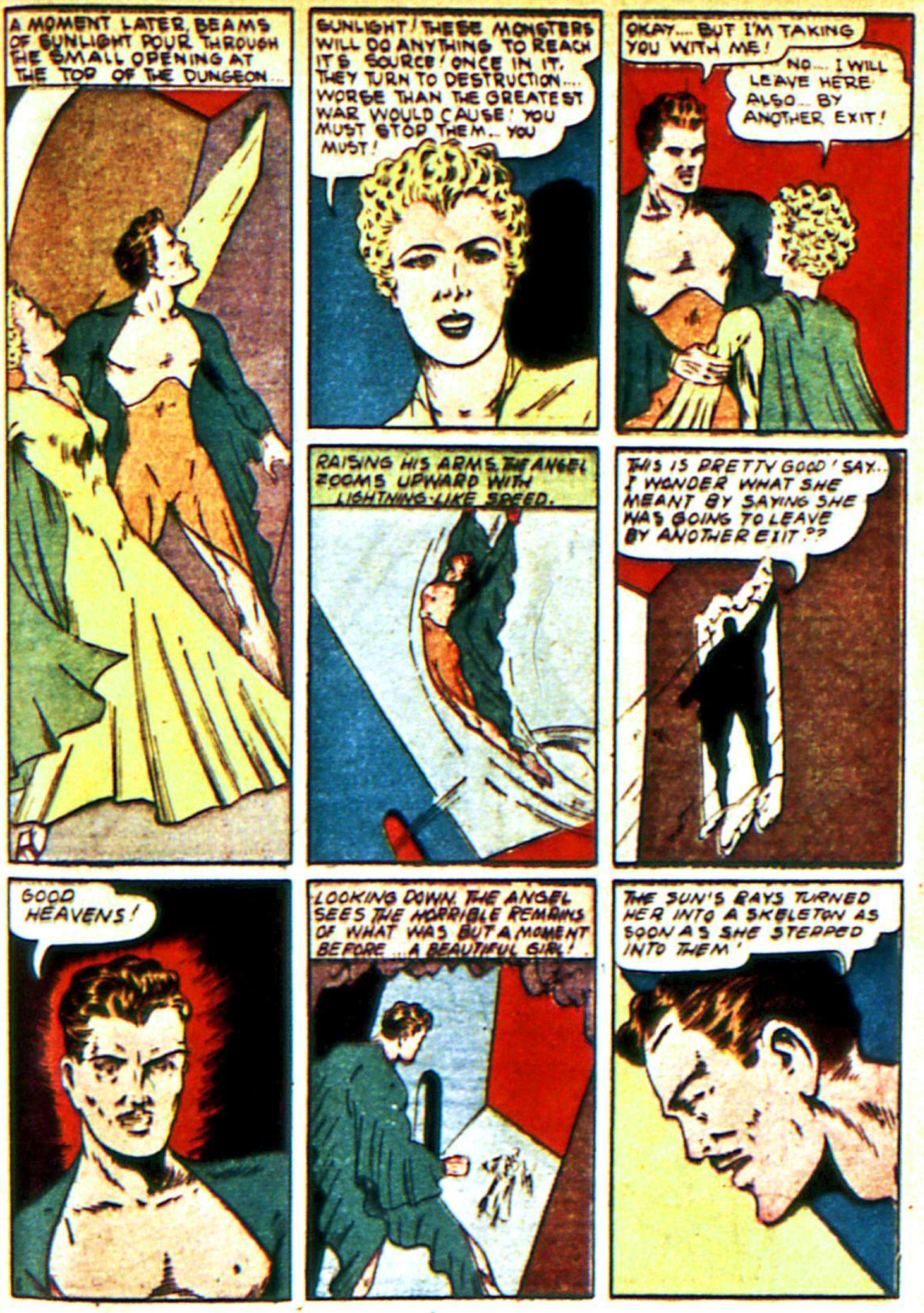

The ANGEL
by Paul Gustavson
IN SAVING FOUR GIRLS FROM BEING SACRIFICED BY HIDEOUS GHOULS IN THE BLUE RIDGE MOUNTAIN CAVERNS... THE GROUND SUDDENLY FALLS FROM BELOW THE ANGEL AND HE PLUNGES INTO THE ABYSS....
MIRACULOUSLY, HE MANAGES TO GET HOLD OF A JUTTING ROCK, STOPPING HIS FALL BUT A FEW INCHES FROM AN UNDERGROUND STREAM OF MOLTEN LAVA....
THAT WAS THE CLOSEST CALL I'VE EVER HAD!
AS HE CLIMBS UP THE PRECIPICE, A HUGE SHADOW FALLS ACROSS THE ANGEL!
REELING SUDDENLY, THE ANGEL IS CONFRONTED WITH HUGE TOWERING MONSTERS MOVING ABOUT HIM....

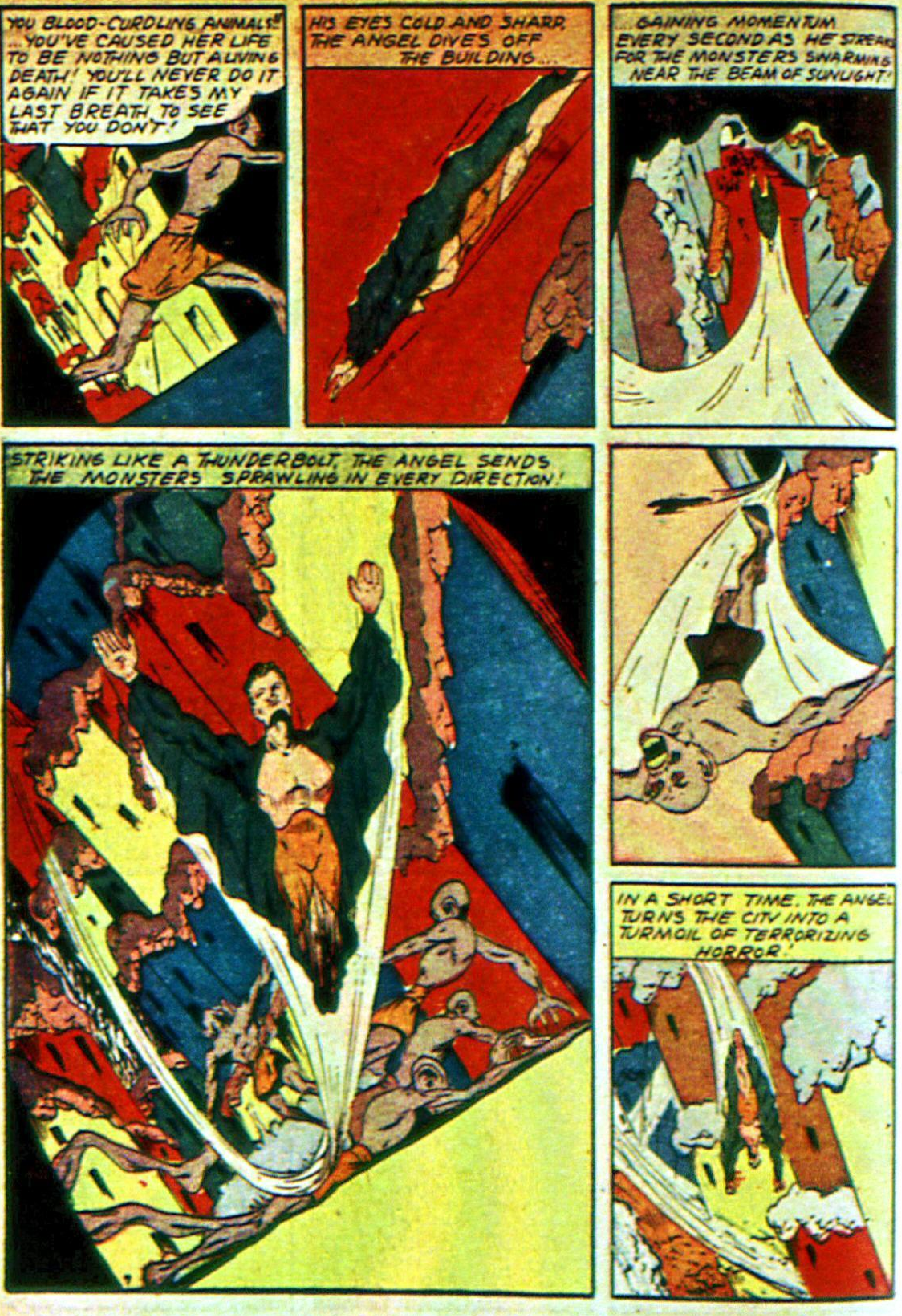

EVER INCREASING IN NUMBERS THE WEIRD CREATURES MOVE CLOSER AND CLOSER TO THE ANGEL... STRIKING OUT AT HIM WITH SHARP, HIDEOUS CLAWS!
THEY'RE AFTER ME, ALL RIGHT... AND IT LOOKS LIKE MY FINISH! I'LL BE HANGED IF I KNOW WHAT TO DO... IT WOULD TAKE AN ARMY TO PUT DOWN JUST ONE OF THEM!
YEAH? YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE ME FIRST!
REALIZING THAT HIS END HAS COME, THE ANGEL STRIKES OUT RECKLESSLY...
...FACING DEATH IN EVERY MOVE AS HE COUNTER-ATTACKS
YOU HAVEN'T GOT ME YET!
THE ANGEL'S CAPE CATCHES ON THE CLAWS OF ONE OF THE MONSTERS!
A POWERFUL HAND CLOSES ABOUT HIM... AND IN A FEW SECONDS... THE ANGEL FALLS LIMP!

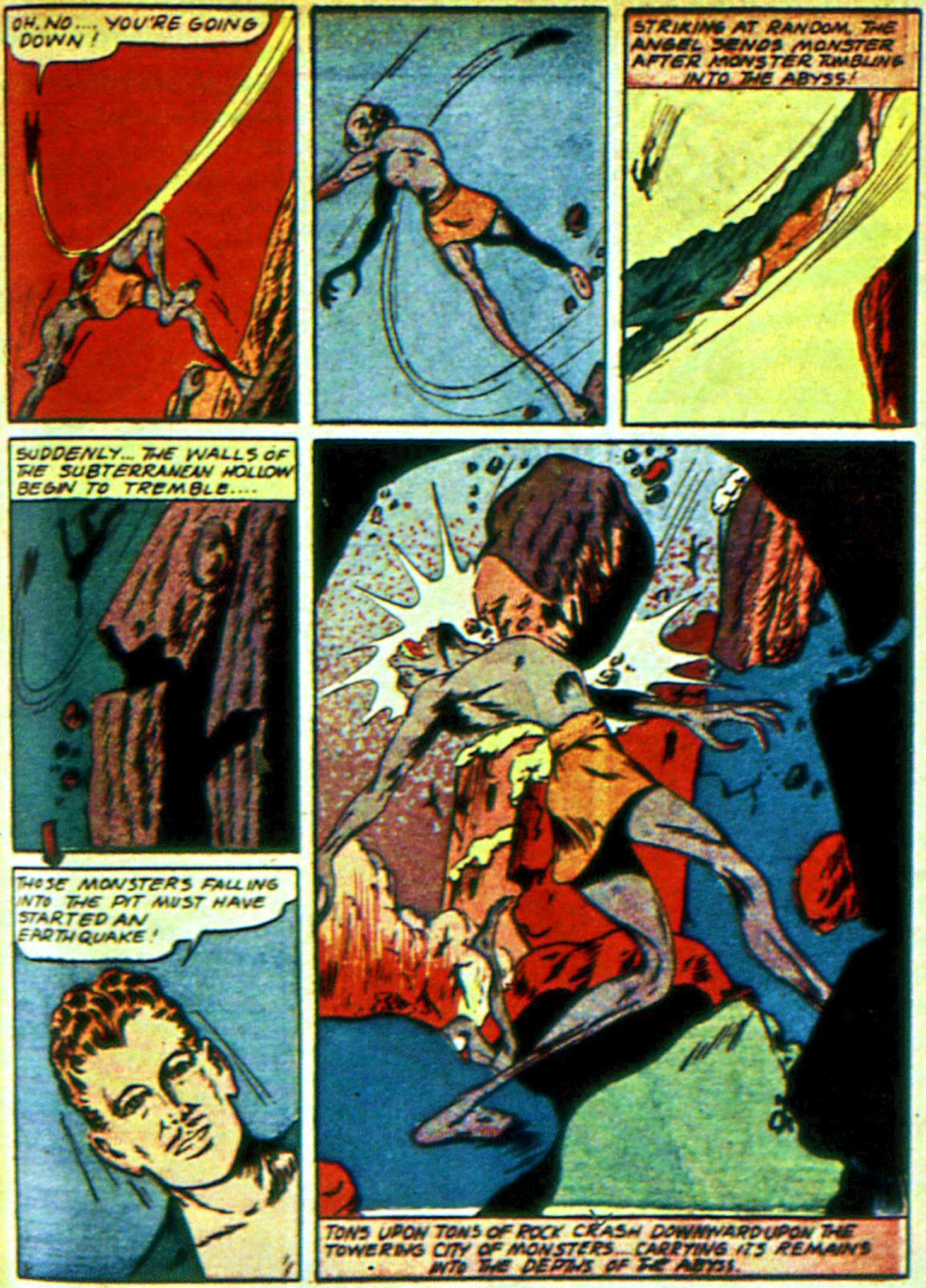

THEIR VICTIM CAUGHT IN THEIR GRASP, THE MONSTERS STRANGELY REMAIN IN THEIR LAST ACTIVE POSITION...
...AS IF STRICKEN BY RIGOR-MORTIS.
HOURS PASS BEFORE THE MONSTERS OF THE SUBTERRANEAN WORLD BEGIN TO MOVE.
THROUGH A THICK ENGULFING MIST, THEY MAKE THEIR WAY....
.... TO A NARROW PATH ALONG THE SIDE OF A SEEMINGLY BOTTOMLESS PIT.
THE LEADER SUDDENLY MOTIONS TO THE OTHERS AND POINTS AHEAD....
BEFORE THEM RISES A MONSTROUS CITY... BUILT ON THE SIDE OF THE PIT! BUILDING UPON BUILDING TOWERS OUT OF SIGHT ABOVE AND BELOW THEM.

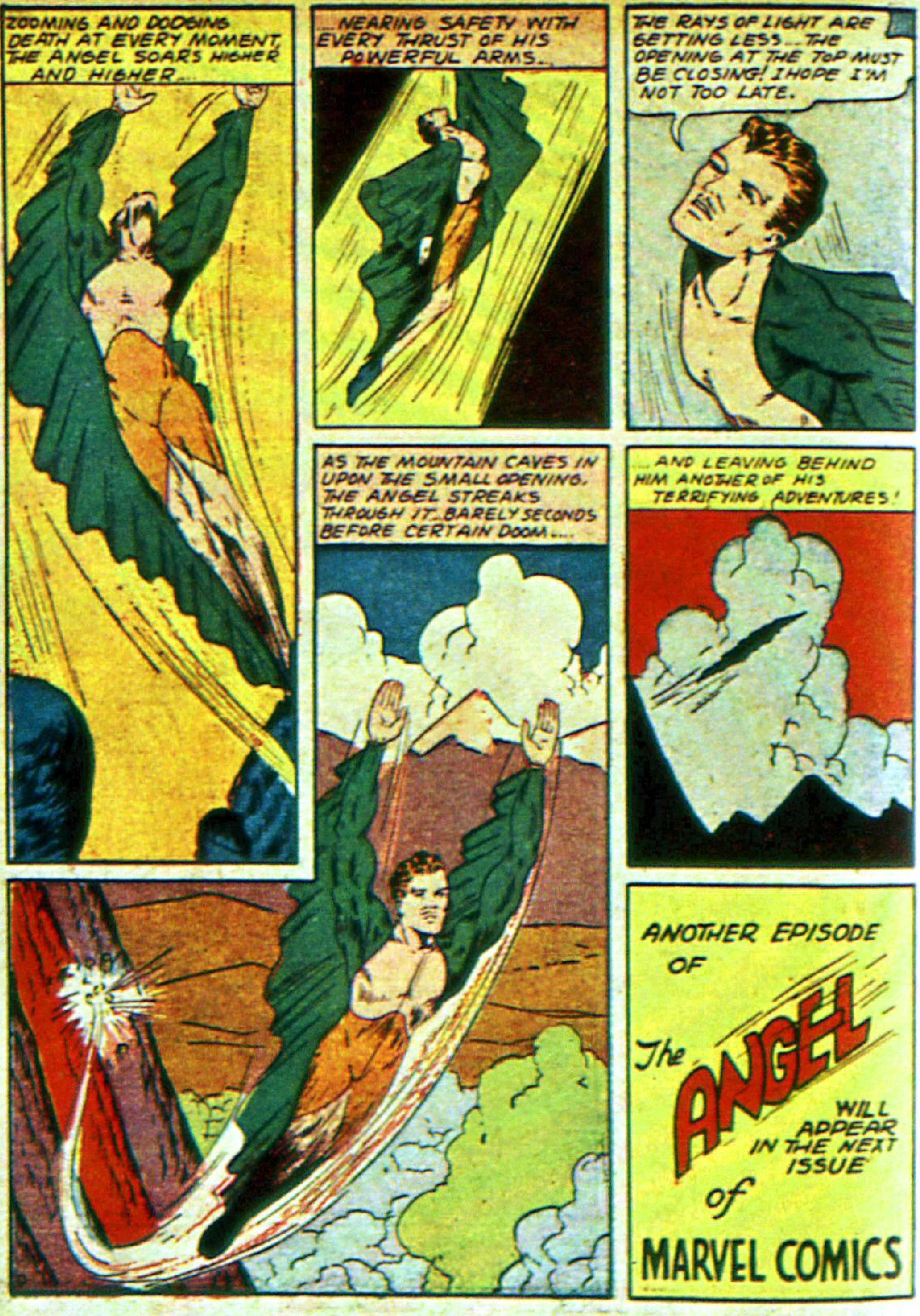

WEIRD CRIES BELLOW THROUGH THE MYSTERIOUS WORLD BELOW THE CRUST OF THE EARTH AS THE MONSTERS ENTER THEIR CITY.....
PROUDLY, THE ONE CARRYING THE ANGEL SHOWS HIM TO THE OTHERS GATHERING ABOUT HIM.
A TRAP DOOR IS OPENED IN THE STREET....
...AND THE ANGEL IS DASHED INTO A DARK DUNGEON.
UPON AWAKENING, THE ANGEL FINDS HIMSELF BEING NURSED BY A BEAUTIFUL GIRL DRESSED IN THE ATTIRE OF ANCIENT GREECE.
UNDERSTANDING GREEK, THE ANGEL IS ABLE TO TALK TO THE GIRL.....
HOW LONG HAVE I BEEN HERE?
MANY DAYS! AT TIMES I THOUGHT YOU WOULD NOT LIVE!


BUT YOU... HOW DID YOU GET HERE? YOU SPEAK A LANGUAGE THAT HAS BEEN DEAD FOR SEVERAL THOUSAND YEARS!... AND YOU DRESS IN THE SAME MANNER!
FOUR THOUSAND YEARS AGO THESE MONSTERS RAVISHED OUR LAND UNTIL IT WAS VIRTUALLY ANNIHILATED! FINALLY, ALL THE POWERS ALLIED AND THEY WERE ABLE TO DRIVE THESE MONSTERS BACK INTO THE CORE OF THE EARTH AND SEAL THEIR EXIT!
IN THE TURMOIL, I WAS CAPTURED AND MANAGED TO SURVIVE!
FOUR THOUSAND YEARS? IT SEEMS INCREDIBLE!
YES... BUT TRUE! HERE I CAN LIVE UNTIL ETERNITY WITHOUT CHANGING... BUT SHOULD I GO OUT INTO THE SUNLIGHT, I WOULD BECOME A SKELETON IN A MOMENT!
WELL... NOT A VERY PLEASANT OUTLOOK ON LIFE... AND NO CHANCE TO ESCAPE FROM HERE!
FOR YOU THERE IS!
LADY... IT WOULD TAKE MORE THAN A MAN TO ESCAPE FROM HERE... A LOT MORE!
WAIT... I WILL HELP YOU!
YOUR CLOTHES ARE TORN AND RAGGED... HERE IS SOMETHING YOU CAN WEAR! IT BELONGED TO 'MERCURY'... AND WEARING IT, YOU WILL BE ABLE TO FLY FASTER THAN THE MOST POWERFUL EAGLE!
WELL... THERE'S NO HARM IN TRYING! BUT HOW WILL I BE ABLE TO FIGHT THESE MONSTERS SO THEY WON'T FOLLOW ME?
YOU MUST TIRE THEM! ONCE YOU HAVE DONE THIS, A STATE OF PARALYSIS FALLS OVER THEM WHICH TAKES HOURS TO WEAR OFF! HOW YOU WILL BE ABLE TO DO IT... I DO NOT KNOW!
H-M-M! SAY... WHAT'S THAT NOISE ABOUT?


A MOMENT LATER, BEAMS OF SUNLIGHT POUR THROUGH THE SMALL OPENING AT THE TOP OF THE DUNGEON...
SUNLIGHT! THESE MONSTERS WILL DO ANYTHING TO REACH ITS SOURCE! ONCE IN IT, THEY TURN TO DESTRUCTION.... WORSE THAN THE GREATEST WAR WOULD CAUSE! YOU MUST STOP THEM... YOU MUST!
OKAY.... BUT I'M TAKING YOU WITH ME!
NO.... I WILL LEAVE HERE ALSO... BY ANOTHER EXIT!
RAISING HIS ARMS THE ANGEL ZOOMS UPWARD WITH LIGHTNING-LIKE SPEED.
THIS IS PRETTY GOOD! SAY... I WONDER WHAT SHE MEANT BY SAYING SHE WAS GOING TO LEAVE BY ANOTHER EXIT??
GOOD HEAVENS!
LOOKING DOWN, THE ANGEL SEES THE HORRIBLE REMAINS OF WHAT WAS BUT A MOMENT BEFORE ... A BEAUTIFUL GIRL!
THE SUN'S RAYS TURNED HER INTO A SKELETON AS SOON AS SHE STEPPED INTO THEM!

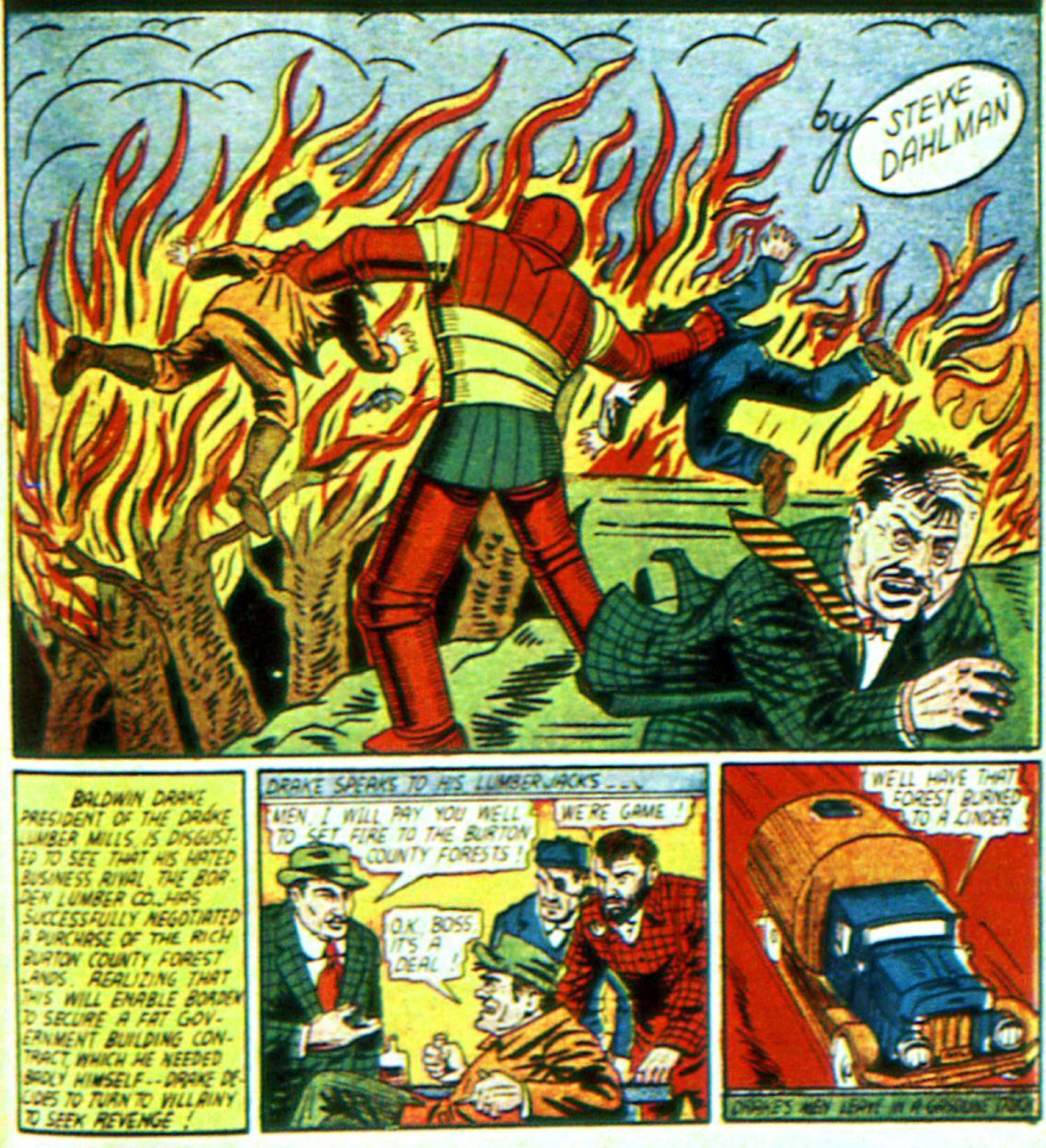

YOU BLOOD-CURDLING ANIMALS!! ...YOU'VE CAUSED HER LIFE TO BE NOTHING BUT A LIVING DEATH! YOU'LL NEVER DO IT AGAIN IF IT TAKES MY LAST BREATH TO SEE THAT YOU DON'T!
HIS EYES COLD AND SHARP, THE ANGEL DIVES OFF THE BUILDING...
...GAINING MOMENTUM EVERY SECOND AS HE STREAKS FOR THE MONSTERS SWARMING NEAR THE BEAM OF SUNLIGHT!
STRIKING LIKE A THUNDERBOLT, THE ANGEL SENDS THE MONSTERS SPRAWLING IN EVERY DIRECTION!
IN A SHORT TIME, THE ANGEL TURNS THE CITY INTO A TURMOIL OF TERRORIZING HORROR!

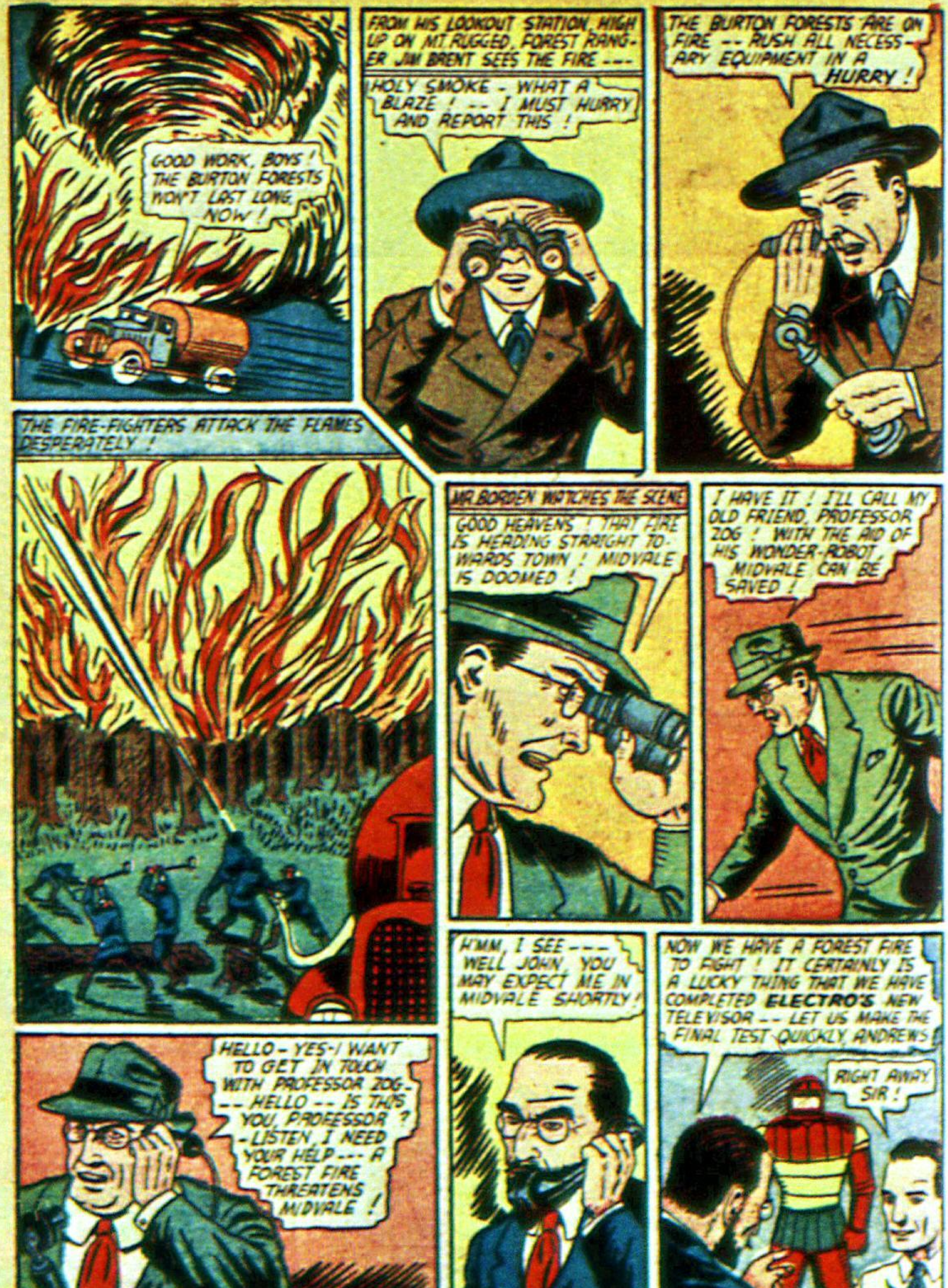

OH, NO.... YOU'RE GOING DOWN!
STRIKING AT RANDOM, THE ANGEL SENDS MONSTER AFTER MONSTER TUMBLING INTO THE ABYSS!
SUDDENLY... THE WALLS OF THE SUBTERRANEAN HOLLOW BEGIN TO TREMBLE....
THOSE MONSTERS FALLING INTO THE PIT MUST HAVE STARTED AN EARTHQUAKE!
TONS UPON TONS OF ROCK CRASH DOWNWARD UPON THE TOWERING CITY OF MONSTERS... CARRYING ITS REMAINS INTO THE DEPTHS OF THE ABYSS.

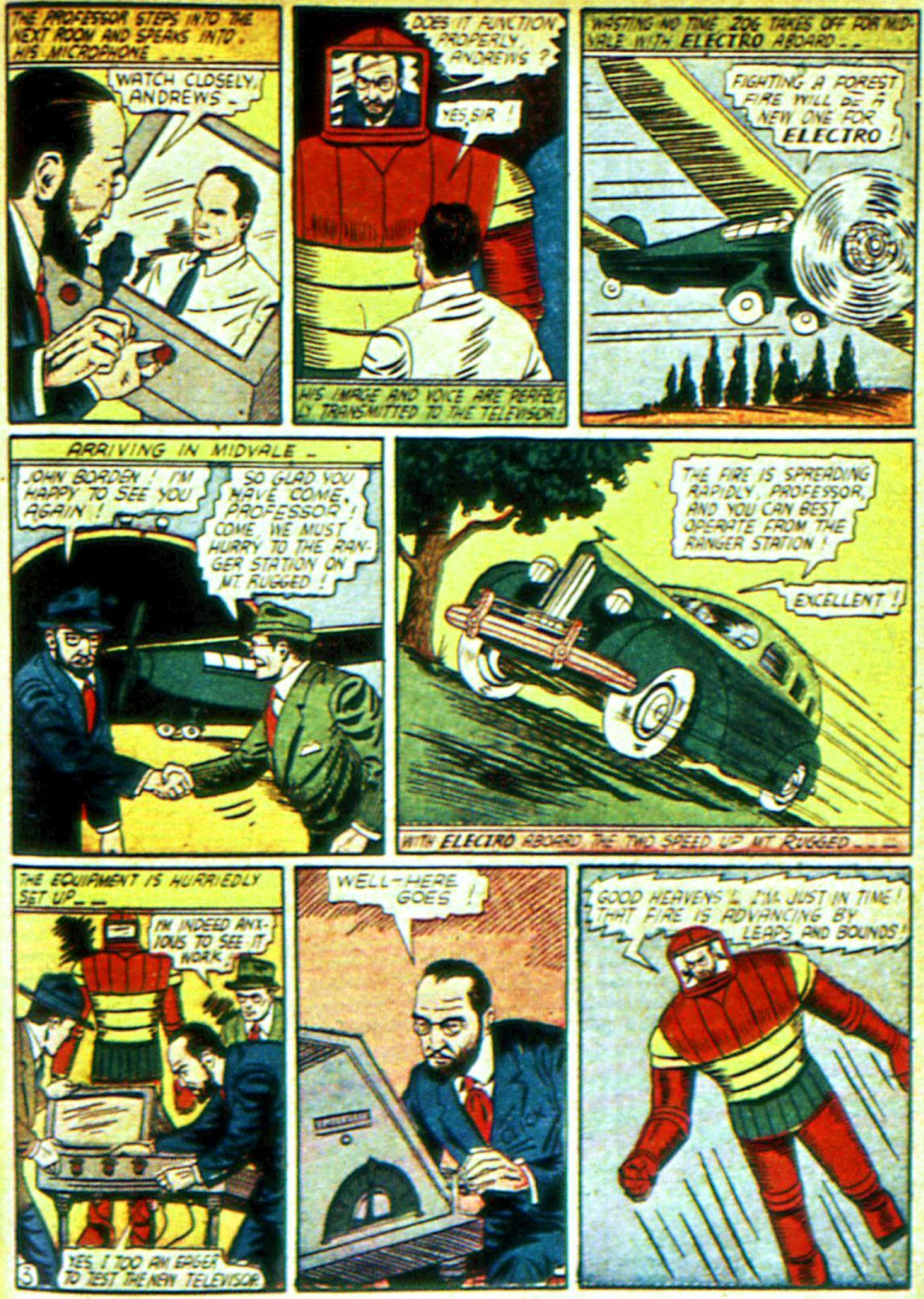

ZOOMING AND DODGING DEATH AT EVERY MOMENT, THE ANGEL SOARS HIGHER AND HIGHER...
...NEARING SAFETY WITH EVERY THRUST OF HIS POWERFUL ARMS...
THE RAYS OF LIGHT ARE GETTING LESS... THE OPENING AT THE TOP MUST BE CLOSING! I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE.
AS THE MOUNTAIN CAVES IN UPON THE SMALL OPENING, THE ANGEL STREAKS THROUGH IT..BARELY SECONDS BEFORE CERTAIN DOOM....
...AND LEAVING BEHIND HIM ANOTHER OF HIS TERRIFYING ADVENTURES!
ANOTHER EPISODE OF The ANGEL WILL APPEAR IN THE NEXT ISSUE of MARVEL COMICS

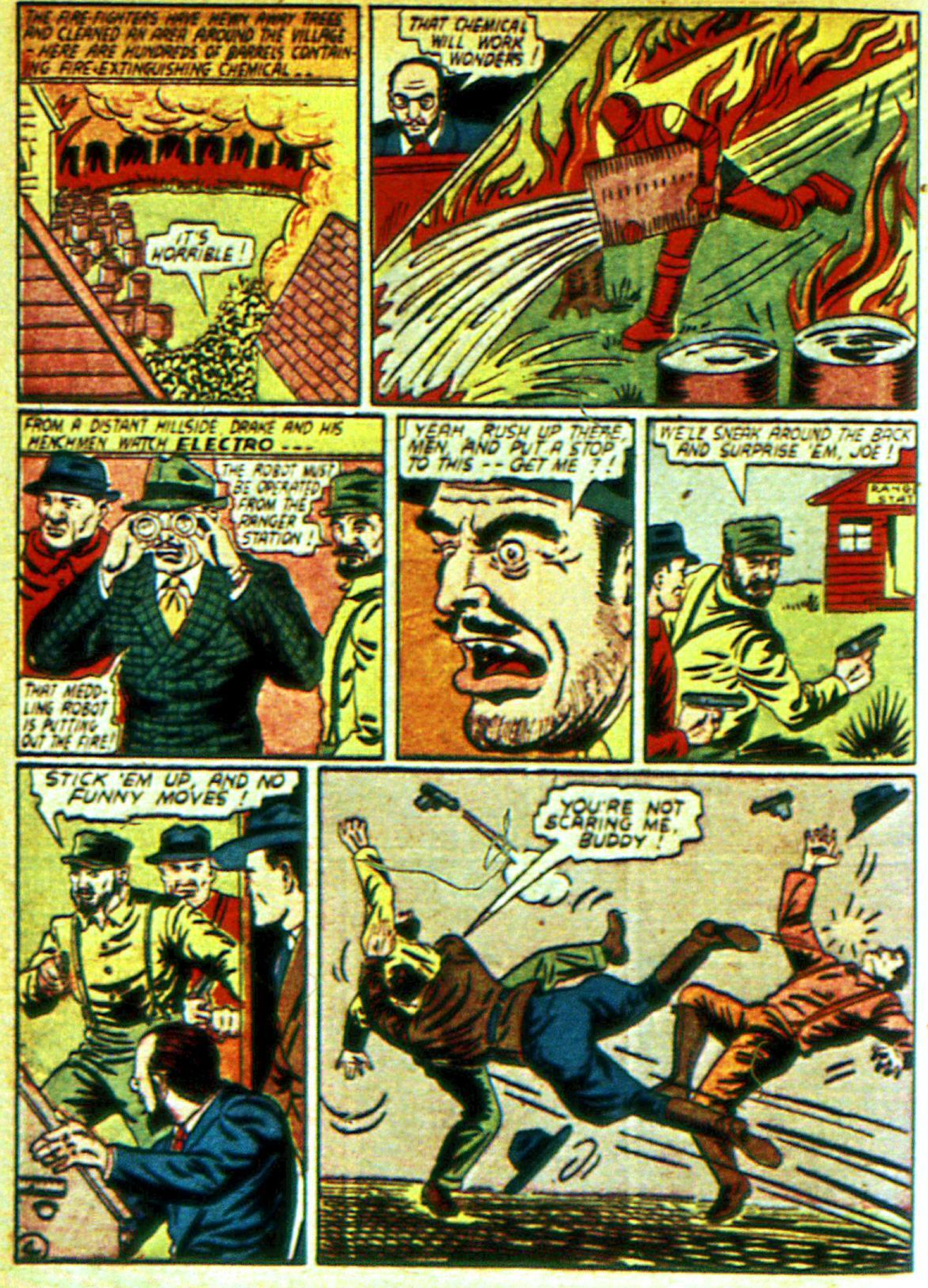
ELECTRO

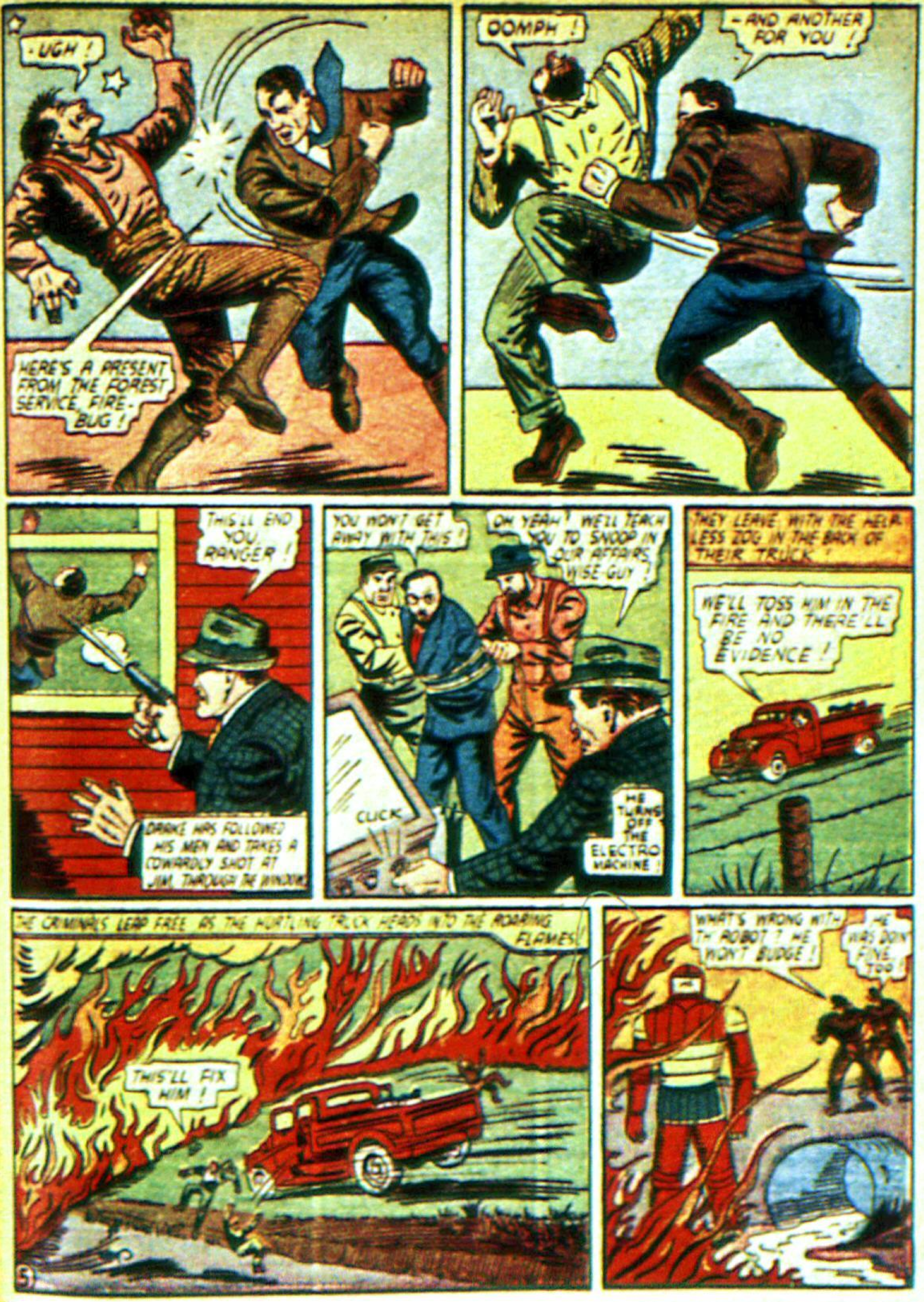
THE MARVEL OF THE AGE

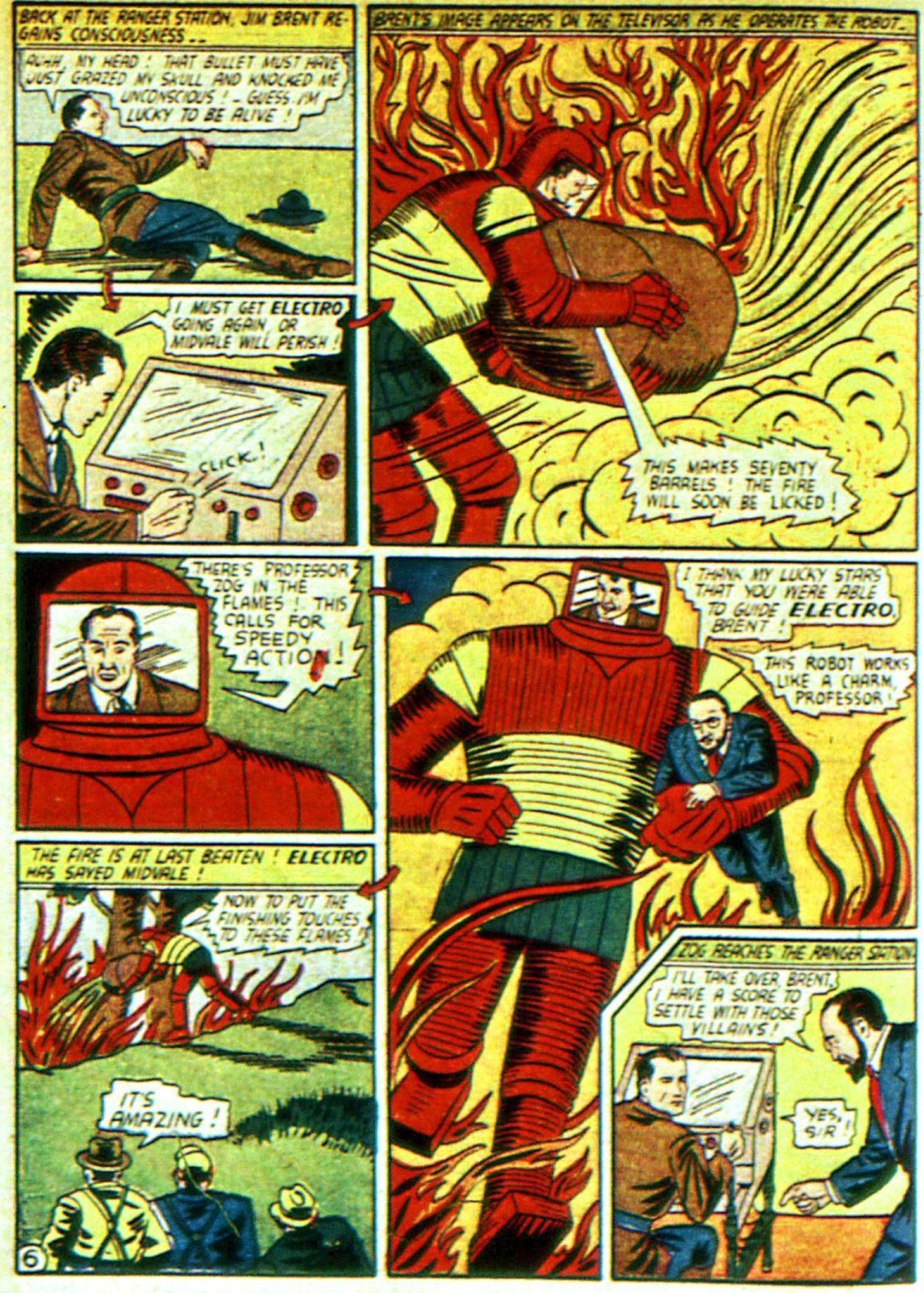

by STEVE DAHLMAN
BALDWIN DRAKE PRESIDENT OF THE DRAKE LUMBER MILLS, IS DISGUSTED TO SEE THAT HIS HATED BUSINESS RIVAL, THE BORDEN LUMBER CO., HAS SUCCESSFULLY NEGOTIATED A PURCHASE OF THE RICH BURTON COUNTY FOREST LANDS. REALIZING THAT THIS WILL ENABLE BORDEN TO SECURE A FAT GOVERNMENT BUILDING CONTRACT, WHICH HE NEEDED BADLY HIMSELF--DRAKE DECIDES TO TURN TO VILLAINY TO SEEK REVENGE !
DRAKE SPEAKS TO HIS LUMBERJACKS ...
MEN, I WILL PAY YOU WELL TO SET FIRE TO THE BURTON COUNTY FORESTS !
WE'RE GAME !
O.K. BOSS. IT'S A DEAL !
WE'LL HAVE THAT FOREST BURNED TO A CINDER
DRAKE'S MEN LEAVE IN A GASOLINE TRUCK

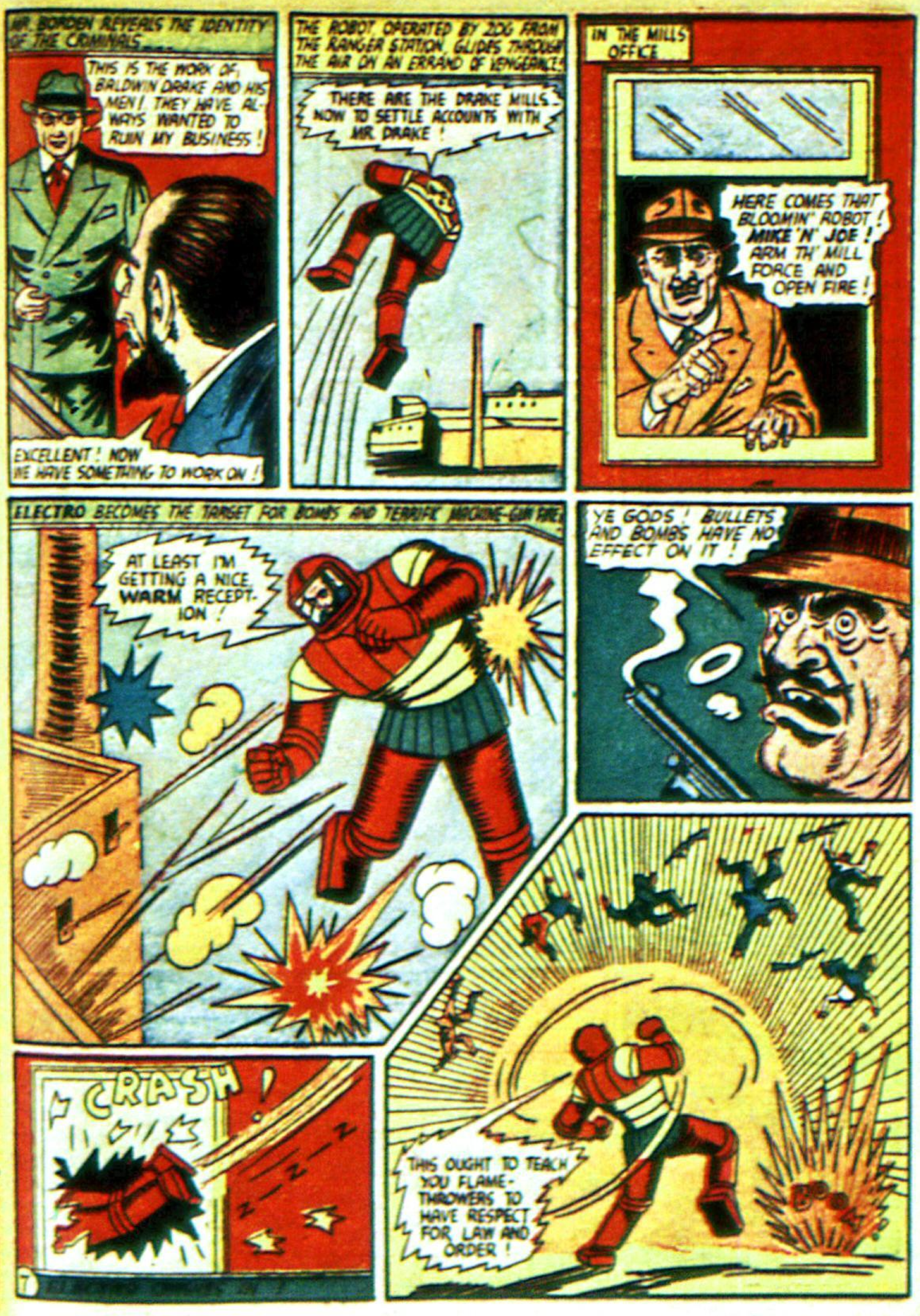

GOOD WORK, BOYS! THE BURTON FORESTS WON'T LAST LONG, NOW!
FROM HIS LOOKOUT STATION, HIGH UP ON MT. RUGGED, FOREST RANGER JIM BRENT SEES THE FIRE ---
HOLY SMOKE - WHAT A BLAZE! -- I MUST HURRY AND REPORT THIS!
THE BURTON FORESTS ARE ON FIRE -- RUSH ALL NECESSARY EQUIPMENT IN A HURRY!
THE FIRE-FIGHTERS ATTACK THE FLAMES DESPERATELY!
MR. BORDEN WATCHES THE SCENE
GOOD HEAVENS! THAT FIRE IS HEADING STRAIGHT TOWARDS TOWN! MIDVALE IS DOOMED!
I HAVE IT! I'LL CALL MY OLD FRIEND, PROFESSOR ZOG! WITH THE AID OF HIS WONDER-ROBOT, MIDVALE CAN BE SAVED!
HELLO - YES - I WANT TO GET IN TOUCH WITH PROFESSOR ZOG -- HELLO -- IS THIS YOU, PROFESSOR? - LISTEN, I NEED YOUR HELP --- A FOREST FIRE THREATENS MIDVALE!
H'MM, I SEE --- WELL JOHN, YOU MAY EXPECT ME IN MIDVALE SHORTLY!
NOW WE HAVE A FOREST FIRE TO FIGHT! IT CERTAINLY IS A LUCKY THING THAT WE HAVE COMPLETED ELECTRO'S NEW TELEVISOR -- LET US MAKE THE FINAL TEST QUICKLY, ANDREWS!
RIGHT AWAY SIR!

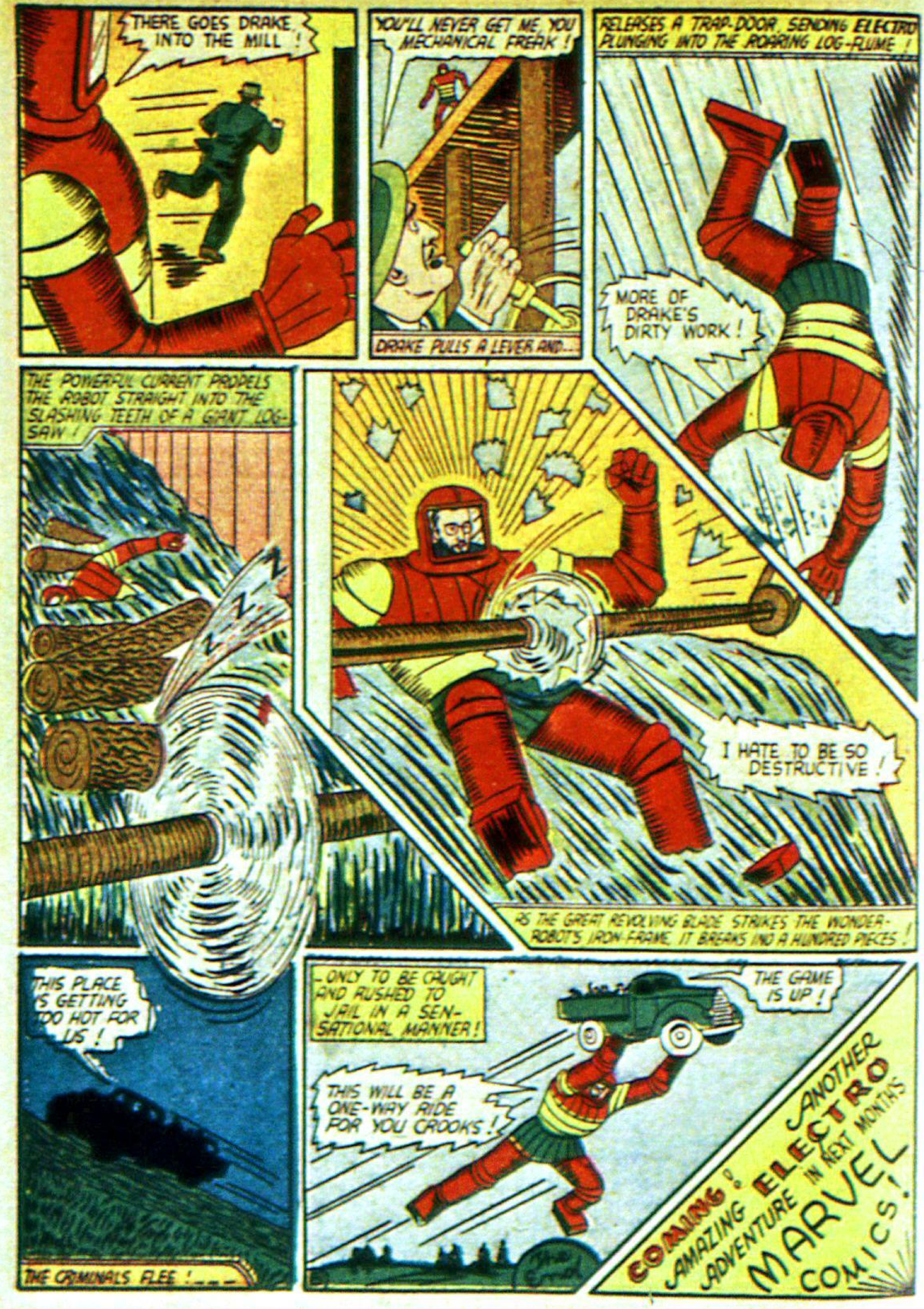

THE PROFESSOR STEPS INTO THE NEXT ROOM AND SPEAKS INTO HIS MICROPHONE ---
WATCH CLOSELY, ANDREWS -
DOES IT FUNCTION PROPERLY, ANDREWS ?
YES, SIR !
HIS IMAGE AND VOICE ARE PERFECTLY TRANSMITTED TO THE TELEVISOR!
WASTING NO TIME, ZOG TAKES OFF FOR MIDVALE WITH ELECTRO ABOARD --
FIGHTING A FOREST FIRE WILL BE A NEW ONE FOR ELECTRO !
ARRIVING IN MIDVALE -
JOHN BORDEN ! I'M HAPPY TO SEE YOU AGAIN !
SO GLAD YOU HAVE COME, PROFESSOR ! COME, WE MUST HURRY TO THE RANGER STATION ON MT. RUGGED !
THE FIRE IS SPREADING RAPIDLY, PROFESSOR, AND YOU CAN BEST OPERATE FROM THE RANGER STATION !
EXCELLENT !
WITH ELECTRO ABOARD THE TWO SPEED UP MT. RUGGED ---
THE EQUIPMENT IS HURRIEDLY SET UP --
I'M INDEED ANXIOUS TO SEE IT WORK.
YES, I TOO AM EAGER TO TEST THE NEW TELEVISOR
3
WELL-HERE GOES !
GOOD HEAVENS ! I'M JUST IN TIME ! THAT FIRE IS ADVANCING BY LEAPS AND BOUNDS !


THE FIRE-FIGHTERS HAVE HEWN AWAY TREES AND CLEANED AN AREA AROUND THE VILLAGE -- HERE ARE HUNDREDS OF BARRELS CONTAINING FIRE-EXTINGUISHING CHEMICAL . .
IT'S HORRIBLE!
THAT CHEMICAL WILL WORK WONDERS!
FROM A DISTANT HILLSIDE, DRAKE AND HIS HENCHMEN WATCH ELECTRO ---
THE ROBOT MUST BE OPERATED FROM THE RANGER STATION!
THAT MEDDLING ROBOT IS PUTTING OUT THE FIRE!
YEAH, RUSH UP THERE, MEN, AND PUT A STOP TO THIS -- GET ME ?!
WE'LL SNEAK AROUND THE BACK AND SURPRISE 'EM, JOE!
STICK 'EM UP, AND NO FUNNY MOVES!
YOU'RE NOT SCARING ME, BUDDY!


UGH !
HERE'S A PRESENT FROM THE FOREST SERVICE, FIRE-BUG !
OOMPH !
– AND ANOTHER FOR YOU !
THIS'LL END YOU, RANGER !
DRAKE HAS FOLLOWED HIS MEN AND TAKES A COWARDLY SHOT AT JIM THROUGH THE WINDOW!
YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS !
OH YEAH ! WE'LL TEACH YOU TO SNOOP IN OUR AFFAIRS, WISE-GUY !
CLICK
HE TURNS OFF THE ELECTRO MACHINE !
THEY LEAVE WITH THE HELPLESS ZOG IN THE BACK OF THEIR TRUCK !
WE'LL TOSS HIM IN THE FIRE AND THERE'LL BE NO EVIDENCE !
THE CRIMINALS LEAP FREE AS THE HURTLING TRUCK HEADS INTO THE ROARING FLAMES!
THIS'LL FIX HIM !
WHAT'S WRONG WITH TH ROBOT ? HE WON'T BUDGE !
HE WAS DOIN' FINE, TOO !
5


BACK AT THE RANGER STATION, JIM BRENT REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS..
AHH, MY HEAD ! THAT BULLET MUST HAVE JUST GRAZED MY SKULL AND KNOCKED ME UNCONSCIOUS ! - GUESS I'M LUCKY TO BE ALIVE !
I MUST GET ELECTRO GOING AGAIN, OR MIDVALE WILL PERISH !
CLICK !
BRENT'S IMAGE APPEARS ON THE TELEVISOR AS HE OPERATES THE ROBOT.
THIS MAKES SEVENTY BARRELS ! THE FIRE WILL SOON BE LICKED !
THERE'S PROFESSOR ZOG IN THE FLAMES ! THIS CALLS FOR SPEEDY ACTION !
I THANK MY LUCKY STARS THAT YOU WERE ABLE TO GUIDE ELECTRO, BRENT !
THIS ROBOT WORKS LIKE A CHARM, PROFESSOR !
THE FIRE IS AT LAST BEATEN ! ELECTRO HAS SAVED MIDVALE !
NOW TO PUT THE FINISHING TOUCHES TO THESE FLAMES !
IT'S AMAZING !
ZOG REACHES THE RANGER SATION
I'LL TAKE OVER, BRENT, I HAVE A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH THOSE VILLAINS !
YES, SIR !


MR. BORDEN REVEALS THE IDENTITY OF THE CRIMINALS...
THIS IS THE WORK OF BALDWIN DRAKE AND HIS MEN! THEY HAVE ALWAYS WANTED TO RUIN MY BUSINESS!
EXCELLENT! NOW WE HAVE SOMETHING TO WORK ON!
THE ROBOT, OPERATED BY ZOG FROM THE RANGER STATION, GLIDES THROUGH THE AIR ON AN ERRAND OF VENGEANCE!
THERE ARE THE DRAKE MILLS. NOW TO SETTLE ACCOUNTS WITH MR. DRAKE!
IN THE MILLS OFFICE
HERE COMES THAT BLOOMIN' ROBOT! MIKE 'N' JOE! ARM TH' MILL FORCE AND OPEN FIRE!
ELECTRO BECOMES THE TARGET FOR BOMBS AND TERRIFIC MACHINE-GUN FIRE!
AT LEAST I'M GETTING A NICE WARM RECEPTION!
YE GODS! BULLETS AND BOMBS HAVE NO EFFECT ON IT!
CRASH!
THIS OUGHT TO TEACH YOU FLAME-THROWERS TO HAVE RESPECT FOR LAW AND ORDER!


THERE GOES DRAKE INTO THE MILL !
YOU'LL NEVER GET ME, YOU MECHANICAL FREAK !
DRAKE PULLS A LEVER AND...
RELEASES A TRAP-DOOR, SENDING ELECTRO PLUNGING INTO THE ROARING LOG-FLUME !
MORE OF DRAKE'S DIRTY WORK !
THE POWERFUL CURRENT PROPELS THE ROBOT STRAIGHT INTO THE SLASHING TEETH OF A GIANT LOG-SAW !
I HATE TO BE SO DESTRUCTIVE !
AS THE GREAT REVOLVING BLADE STRIKES THE WONDER-ROBOT'S IRON-FRAME, IT BREAKS INO A HUNDRED PIECES !
THIS PLACE IS GETTING TOO HOT FOR US !
THE CRIMINALS FLEE !...
...ONLY TO BE CAUGHT AND RUSHED TO JAIL IN A SENSATIONAL MANNER !
THE GAME IS UP !
THIS WILL BE A ONE-WAY RIDE FOR YOU CROOKS !
COMING ! ANOTHER AMAZING ELECTRO ADVENTURE IN NEXT MONTH'S MARVEL COMICS !

HELLO, GANG!!

HOW many times have you said to yourself, "Gee, I'd sure like to be my teacher—just for one day!"? Well, here's your chance to show what a good teacher you would be, and win your share of the $75 WORTH OF SWELL PRIZES listed on this page.

It's like this: We know you like MARVEL COMICS because you buy it every month. But we don't know which features in MARVEL you like, and which ones you don't like. And we never will know—unless you tell us. So, in order to find out, we're putting all the characters in MARVEL to a test.

HERE'S HOW YOU CAN WIN A PRIZE

ON the bottom of this page you'll see a report card containing all the names of all the characters in MARVEL COMICS. Mark the box opposite each character's name, just as *your* teacher marks *your* report cards. "E" stands for EXCELLENT, "G" means GOOD, "F" stands for FAIR, and "P" means—PUNK!

Now, on the lines below, write in your six favorite characters in *other* comic magazines, in the order in which you like them. After you've done that, write a 50-word letter telling us whether you would or would not like to read a *special issue* of the SUB-MARINER and the HUMAN TORCH—and why. Then cut out the card and mail it and the letter to MARVEL COMICS, 330 West 42nd St., New York, N. Y.

So, step on it, gang! Get those cards marked and in the mail and let's see which characters fail and which ones get promoted. *And don't forget to include that 50-word letter.*

For the best report cards and letters we receive we are going to give away, *absolutely free,*

$75 WORTH OF PRIZES !!!

COMIC REPORT CARD

E — Excellent
G — Good
F — Fair
P — Poor

( ) THE ANGEL
( ) ELECTRO
( ) HUMAN TORCH
( ) KA-ZAR
( ) MASKED RAIDER
( ) SUB-MARINER
( ) TERRY VANCE

Other characters I like are:—

(1)............................ (4)............................
(2)............................ (5)............................
(3)............................ (6)............................

My Name is:.............................. Age:..........
My Address:..
City:.............................. State:..................

3 FIRST PRIZES!!!

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5 SECOND PRIZES!!

Or win one of these dandy FALCON MINICAM junior cameras. Take surprise pictures of your friends!

10 THIRD PRIZES!

Or, last but not least, win one of these WILSON OFFICIAL soft balls, used by most professional and semi-professional softball teams.

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